The Centre Reporter.

VOLUME { OLD SERIES, XL. / NEW SERIES, XVI. | CENTRE HALL, PA., THURSDAY, JUNE 21, 1883. | NO. 25.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED. KURTZ, Editor and Prop'r.

Let every newspaper in the state—Democratic, Republican and Independent, arrange space for a black list for the name of every member of the legislature who takes pay for the twelve days of the extra session covered by the adjournment.

The son of the murdered Captain Nutt, has killed Dukes, the murderer of his father—the particulars are given elsewhere in the Reporter. We have no feelings of sympathy for Dukes—he was not fit to live after having betrayed and slandered Lizzie Nutt and killed her father. The act of young Nutt in thus avenging the death of his father undoubtedly is murder in a strictly legal sense, for Dukes was tried and acquitted, when all, but twelve jurors, believed that he should have been hung. But the circumstances that led to the last act in the sad tragedy are such, that the sentiment of mankind will be that Dukes deserved what he got. We await with painful interest the trial of young Nutt to learn under what pleading he will receive an acquittal which certainly will arouse no such wide-spread indignation as did the acquittal of Dukes.

We know no other way to prevent a dead-lock in apportionments, such as we now have in this state, and as have been witnessed in other states since the taking of the present census, than the amending of the United States constitution, to the effect that no state shall have a representation in congress unless in accordance with an apportionment enacted by the Legislature in the next regular session following the taking of the U. S. census. If such an amendment were adopted, and the two houses of a state legislature were of opposite politics, a compromise would be forced upon a just basis giving each party a fair representation, and if there were muleish stubbornness and no agreement, the penalty would be a locking out from the lower house of congress until reason would reign among the state law-makers or the voters had an opportunity to elect a new set who would obey the mandate of the constitution in this regard.

The Reporter does not believe that the country would go to the demnition bow-wows if a state were unrepresented in congress—in fact it might often be an improvement on congress to have the empty seats.

Under such an amendment to the federal constitution the Republican senate of this state would have been compelled to meet the Democrats of the house on a fair compromise, or forfeit their present majority in the delegation, by having no representation from this state until an apportionment is framed under the census as the Constitution directs. The effect would be the same in Democratic states where a similar dead-lock might exist in the Legislature, and gerrymanders by either party would be measurably interfered with.

Lancaster has the small-pox so bad that Mayor Macgonigle issued a proclamation requesting all residents of that city to be vaccinated in order to prevent the spreading of the disease, of which there are now a number of cases in the city. So far five deaths have occurred. The county prison, where the small-pox first broke out, is now entirely free from the plague.

Says the Williamsport *Sun*, and it is the sentiment of all honest men: No man ought to be returned to the Legislature who takes pay for the ten days that the Legislature is not in session. Nevertheless the people would probably prefer to pay them to stay at home.

There has been no appointment for associate judge, for the vacant seat in our county, up to this time, and we believe the Governor has been urged by some to make no appointment until after the nominations in August, and then appoint the nominee. The result will be a lively scramble for the position with the number of candidates increasing as the convention approaches, attended with the usual button-holing of voters, which is one of the unpleasant features of a campaign preceding nominations.

A report of the musical jubilee at Selinsgrove, last week, says: The great musical jubilee in session in this place, has proved to be one of the most notable events that has ever taken place in this part of the state. A chorus of over five hundred trained voices have assembled and participated in the opening exercises to-night, 12. Distinguished persons from all sections of the state are here, as well as from Boston and New York. The town is full to overflowing. Choral societies from all the adjacent counties are here in numbers, and each railway train adds to the hundreds already here. Private families have opened their houses to entertain the visitors. Various and pleasing attractions were given by the specialists, Professor Walter Emerson, cornetist; Helen E. H. Carter, soprano; Mrs. M. D. Shepard, pianist, all of Boston. Professor Distin and son, of Philadelphia, will be present to-morrow. Some twenty brass bands from various sections of the state were in attendance. Prof. W. T. Meyer, of Aaronsburg, was one of the principal pianists.

Dr. Kline, of Philadelphia, asks us to give him a $5 ad for $4, per year, and then send him the Reporter free besides, and says other papers do the same thing. Now what papers are doing that, and will such papers do the same thing for their home advertisers? Not a bit of it.

Senator Wallace's bill to allow county commissioners to increase the rates of boarding prisoners from 25 to 50 cents per day, at their discretion, has now been signed by the Governor and become a law.

In the United States district court a decision was rendered, lately, declaring the civil rights act of 1865 unconstitutional.

The case arose on a prosecution of a conductor on the Huston and Texas Central railroad for excluding a colored woman from a ladies' car.

Mt. Carmel, Pa., had a woman on the rampage the other day. Mrs. Ford came home in a stage of intoxication that led her to be demonstrative and destructive. She demolished everything in the house and after frightening every person in the neighborhood set fire to the building and then tried to burn her nine months' old child on a very hot stove. Citizens and officers prevented her. She was arrested and locked up.

Last week in London the sentence of penal servitude for life was imposed on Dr. Thomas Gallagher, Henry Wilson, John Curtin and Alfred Whitehead, the four men convicted in London of treason felony in connection with the dynamite conspiracy.

The star-route trial is over and the great thieves are acquitted by the jury. The prosecution has cost the government about a million, and the outcome is nothing. The star-routers were at large expense too, but having a big pile of stolen government money in their pockets, they can pay their way and have thousands left.

When the jury entered the court with a verdict of acquittal, Brady at once rushed out and bought out a saloon and opened it out free to all. The star route crowd then went to Ingersoll's house where the entire night was spent in a big spree and wild jolification.

There is a great deal of truth in the German adage, Kleine Diebe haengt man, und grosze laszt man laufen. Rendered in English it is, Little thieves are hung, but big ones are let run.

The Legislature met again on Tuesday evening to go to work on congressional, legislative and judicial apportionments.

In this county, all we have heard sympathise with Jim Nutt, and think that Dukes got what he deserved.

It is rumored that Queen Victoria intends to abdicate.

One of the star-route jurors had a poker fit while in the court room, from excessive whisky guzzling. No wonder the jury soon after brought in a verdict of not guilty when composed of such material.

A new crop of tornadoes in the west again.

For two new cash names sent us by a present subscriber, we will give him the Reporter 6 months free, and the new ones 2 months extra on each $2. This offer good to Aug. 1. 5t

A great panic in Chicago on lard. We always thought the suff was slippery.

Dukes was buried on Saturday; there was a large crowd, but no sympathy manifested itself.

Thomas J. Brady, the acquitted star-router, has been again indicted—this time for bribery.

Phipps must go to the penitentiary. Pity Dorsey, Brady and other star-routers don't go the same way.

Dorsey threatens to sue the New York *Times*, *Herald*, *Tribune*, Philad. *Times* and other papers for libel. The star-route coward, why does he go for the small-fry and pass over the big fish like the Reporter?

Dukes was killed within two hundred yards of where he killed Nutt on Dec. 24th. Dukes' body was taken to the room where Capt. Nutt was killed, and placed upon the identical bed whereon lay six months ago the dead body of Nutt. Both died almost instantly. Both were shot in an unwary moment. Both were taken home dead to their homes over the same road.

We hardly see how a jury can get over finding Nutt guilty, and in the event of such a verdict a pardon should release him—the entire state would favor a speedy pardon. Although many who know the law, through sympathy for Mrs. Nutt, would like to have her son returned to her, yet they see that it is impossible.

"All prisoners shall be bailable by sufficient sureties, unless for capital offense where the proof is evident or presumption great."

Nutt's is a capital offence. The proof that he did the killing is evident, and under the circumstances the presumption is great that he intended to do just what he did do. It is more than presumption; it is absolute certainty.

The Connecticut Republican legislature have split on the election of a U. S. Senator.

Democratic State convention at Harrisburg, Aug. 1.

For the Reporter.

THE BOALSBURG WOMEN.

On Sunday last, 17, a large and enthusiastic meeting was held in the Boalsburg Lutheran church in the interest of the Women's Missionary Work. The President of the Women's Society of the Central Penn'a Lutheran Synod, Miss Dornblaser, of Mackeyville, was present and delivered an excellent address. An organization was at once effected, consisting of twenty-four members—active and honorary. Mrs. Daniel Hess, of Linden Hall, was made president of the society. The ladies are evidently in earnest, and good, effective work may be expected from them. It is thought that, with the promising start that has been made and the excellent character of the ladies engaged in it, there is little doubt of the success of the society. A band of Christian women, heartily consecrated and in sympathy with the great cause of missions, at home and abroad, can be helpful to the general church boards in advancing the work. Good reports will be looked for from the active, Christian women of Boalsburg. ***

A FRIGHTFUL ACCIDENT.

Almost Two Hundred Children Killed.

London, June 17.—An accident from a crush occurred at a children's entertainment at Sunderland, England, last evening, and 178 of the children were killed. An entertainment had been given in Victoria hall by a conjurer, which was attended almost altogether by children, several thousand being parents. The accident which was so direful in its effects, occurred at the close of the performance. The body of the hall had been entirely cleared of its occupants when some 1200 of the little ones come rushing down stairs from the gallery. At the top of the first flight of stairs there was a door which only opened twenty inches, and thus but one child was permitted to pass through at a time. At this point, while the mass of children were pushing forward, some of them fell and were unable to rise, owing to others crowding on. The result was a great many were pushed down, trampled on and suffocated.

The scene was terrible, and no effort could stop the mad rush of the affrighted children. They came pell-mell, but without much shouting, and soon 178 of them were knocked down and suffocated to death by others trampling upon them. The greater number of the bodies, which were badly mangled from the trampling, laid seven or eight deep. Many of the victims, and others who were not killed, had their clothing torn from their bodies, and this, together with the bleeding bodies of the unfortunate, shows the terrible nature of the struggle. The ages of the 178 children known to have been killed range from four to fourteen years.

A DESTRUCTIVE STORM IN KANSAS.

Abilene, June 12.—A wind storm occurred about 10 o'clock last night twelve miles north of here and did great damage along the line of Dickinson and Clay counties. Thirteen houses, barns and stables were blown down, several persons injured and a little child was killed. The small village of Industry, in Clay county, was almost totally destroyed, all but two houses being blown down. It is also reported that Wakefield, Clay county suffered severly. The storm was accompanied by rain and hail.

Galveston, Texas, June 15.—A special from San Saba says: The court is now in session at Llano, and State troops have been sent there to preserve peace. There are thirty murderers on the docket for trial, and serious trouble is expected.

——There was a tremendous rush at the Philad. Branch on show day. People from all parts of the county went there for clothing, and in every suit purchased the saving amounted to enough for car fare, hotel bill and circus ticket, and a little change over in addition. No other store sells clothing as low as Lewins & Co., and the people are understanding it and know where to go to save money. Give the Philad. Branch a trial and you will not want to go to another place for cheap clothing.

THE IMPORTANT MEASURES OF THE SESSION WHICH HAVE HAD EXECUTIVE APPROVAL.

The more important bills passed by the late Legislature and approved by the Governor are those abolishing the Sealers of Weights and Measures; increasing the gratuity and annuity of the veterans of the War of 1812; repealing the Recorder act of 1878; abolishing the Philadelphia Delinquent Tax office; preventing lapse of time from giving a right to keep electric wires perpetually attached to buildings; making ineligible to the office of District Attorney any person who shall not have been admitted to the bar two years prior to his election; providing for voluntary tribunals to adjust labor disputes; providing for the supervision and control of institutions for the insane; prohibiting the levying of license tax upon persons taking orders for goods by sample for individuals or companies who pay the tax at their chief place of business; fixing the standard weight of a bushel of potatoes at sixty pounds; enabling the Philadelphia Councils to secure testimony concerning the management of the city departments; repealing the act authorizing market clerks to confiscate short weight butter, lard, sausage, etc.; regulating the hunting and killing of web-footed wild fowls; preventing the exemption of property on judgement obtained for fifty dollars or less for wages for manual labor; providing for free evening schools for children unable to attend day schools; exempting building associations from state tax; to protect dairymen and prevent deception in the sale of butter and cheese; regulating the business of intelligence or employment offices in Philadelphia; abolishing the office of Recorder in cities of the first class; providing for the appointment of a commission by the Governor for the purpose of revising the mining and ventilation laws in the anthracite coal regions; a supplement to an act providing for additional security in case of fire in hotels and other buildings; to protect miners in the bituminous coal regions; a supplement to the act of 1879, "providing for the health and safety of persons employed in coal mines," further providing for the furnishing of traps and timbers to the miners; an amendatory act to the one of 1869, providing for the punishment of cruelty to animals; preventing the placing in peril of life or limb performers at public exhibitions; directing and empowering County Commissioners to resort to condemnation to secure ground for the erection of necessary county buildings, such as jail, court house, etc., where said ground cannot be otherwise secured; supplement to the acts "regulating the incorporation of corporations" authorizing the formation of pipe lines for transporting petroleum and giving the right of eminent domain in taking lands and property for such purpose; repealing the act providing for the appointment of steam boiler inspector in Schuylkill, Northumberland and Columbia; permitting the killing of English sparrows at any season of the year; regulating the term of office of Controller in cities of third class; fixing the compensation of the Judges of the Common Pleas Court; relating to assignments for the benefit of creditors, and fixing a form of bond to be given by the assignee; enforcing the provisions of the seventeenth article of the Constitution relative to railroads and canals; to extend the time for the completion of railroads; relating to the terminal points to which railroads may be constructed; supplementary to an act "authorizing the formation and regulation of railroad corporations," approved April 4, 1868, amending the sixth section, making the limit of the original amount of stock and increased capital $150,000 per mile and stock and bonds $300,000. The three last named bills are those known as the Vanderbilt railroad bills.

JAMES NUTT IN ROLE OF AN AVENGER.

N. L. DUKES SHOT DEAD.

Uniontown, June 13.—No event has excited Uniontown in many years as the one of this afternoon, coming as it did so utterly unexpected. Dukes met his death instantly, the balls taking effect, and he fell within the door of the post office. The borough is a vast hive of excitement to-night over the event, and the story of the deed is upon everybody's lips. The evening shades were falling as James Nutt passed along Main street, and those whom he met noticed the peculiar look upon his face and he said nothing in answer to salutations. He stopped a moment at the post office when Dukes came along, and turning saw young Nutt. The taking of a pistol from a side pocket and leveling it at his father's murderer occupied but a second of time and the people near were startled with the report of the shots. Then followed a scene that is beyond description. The son held in his hand the same revolver which his father carried the morning Dukes killed him. His victim ran, the first ball entering in the right side, but Nutt followed up the work rapidly. Every shot of the four told. The second and then the third took effect, Dukes falling within the post office door. Going up to the prostrate body and standing over it, Nutt deliberately fired two more shots, one entering the neck at the artery. James Nutt has been preparing for this thing for some months past. He has practiced with his revolver at his home and fully intended to be his father's avenger, only awaiting the opportunity. Dukes has doggedly awaited the inevitable. He has repeatedly said, "I shall either live in this town or in the cemetery yonder," and though warned by friends he would go to the Jennings House and keep the rooms where the late tragedy was enacted, preferring to live down public feeling and outlive public contempt. But he never concealed his fear that some day James Nutt would kill him. Only recently he mentioned to Mr. Kennedy that "he feared Jim more than the whole county of Fayette." Nutt said nothing of the shooting but turning around, after looking the dead man over, he gave himself up and is now in the county jail. Through the excitement he appeared cool, calm and collected but his face was of a ghastly pale hue. Public sentiment is on his side. At his home the news completely overcome his mother and his sister Lizzie wept bitterly. It is regarded here an unfortunate occurrance that time and the courts alone can unravel.

THE AVENGER OF HIS FATHER.

James Nutt, the principal and only figure in this retributive justice, is a spare young man, the oldest son of the late Captain Nutt, and about twenty-two years of age. In habits he has always been quiet and unassuming and though living in Uniontown all his life is not very well known. At the time of the killing of his father he was a student at Eastman's business college, Poughkeepsie, New York, but returned home to take a position in the First National bank. It has been stated that ever since the lamentable occurrance of last December he has brooded over the affair and determined months ago to revenge the taking away of his father. This has been no secret at Uniontown. Ever since the jury's verdict came in which freed Dukes the latter had a fear of an assault by Mr. Nutt, and from the tenor of the telegrams the second act in the tragedy has come with the most direful and fatal effect. There is a story afloat in the staid old county seat along the southern tier that when the excitement over the first deed was in its height the mother of James drew him on his knees and had him promise that whatever the result might be he would do no violence to his father's murderer. The story does not say any promise was given.

JAMES VISITED BY HIS MOTHER.

This afternoon for the first time Mrs. Nutt went to the jail and had a long talk. She says he showed a great deal of emotion at the sight of her. In speaking of the shooting, he said: "Mother, I had to kill him. He ought to have had better sense than to laugh in my face when I met him the other day." He does not make any attempt to deny that he shot Dukes deliberately. He speaks of the affair as of duly performed. Miss Lizzie Nutt did not accompany her mother to the jail, but remained at home to care for the younger children. She is not so spirit broken as she was last winter. On the contrary her courage appears to be aroused to the highest pitch. Her pretty brown eyes have lost their sad expression, and are bright and full of fire. Her manner, too, has undergone a change. Instead of being shrinking and nervous, she is out-spoken and decisive. Her sufferings have made her strong. She converses charmingly and is very attractive. Her graceful figure was to-day becomingly attired in mourning. "I wish," she said, "you would contradict the report that Jim has been practising pistol shooting, because he has not been doing anything of the sort. He has always been such a quiet, good boy that none of us thought he would do anything violent."

LIZZIE REGRETS THAT SHE DIDN'T KILL DUKES.

After a moment or so of deep meditation, she sat bolt upright in her chair and then said suddenly, "The only thing I regret about the shooting is, that I did not do it myself. I had made up my mind if he remained here to kill him, and would most assuredly done so had the opportunity been presented. His presence was a constant menace and a disgrace; I know I have surprised you by what I have said, and doubtless others will not understand that so timid a woman could be so revengeful, but it is true notwithstanding. Oh, how I envy Jim in his cell." When told of a rumor that her brother was rather feeble minded, she denied it indignantly. "No sir," she said, "there will not be any plea of insanity in this case; his defense is, that he defended his sister's honor and his father's death. Would not any brave man have done likewise? Jim is a noble fellow and the people will so consider him." Relative to the relation between Dukes and Miss Mary Beeson, Miss Lizzie Nutt said: "I have often heard that they were engaged to be married, but do not know whether the report is true or not. When I was engaged to him, gossip had it that he was paying attention to other ladies. Miss Beeson's name was mentioned at the time. I told him of what I had heard. He said that it was all nonsense, and that there was not a word of truth in it. I pitty Miss Beeson from the bottom of my heart."

——Don Cameron is now in Europe wining and dining with the nobility—he being the ex-duke of Pennsylvania; Don has written to a friend that the only thing he misses in England is a place where he can purchase cheap clothing such as is the Philad. Branch, by Lewins & Co., in Bellefonte, and he now thanks his stars that before leaving the shores of America he purchased a few suits from Lewins.

AS WHEN SHE WAS YOUNG.

"I have used Parker's Hair Balsam and like it better than any similar preparation I know of," writes Mrs. Ellen Perry, wife of Rev. P. Perry, of Coldbrook Springs, Mass. "My hair was almost entirely gray, but a dollar bottle of the Balsam has restored the softness, and the brown color it had when I was young—not a single gray hair left. Since I began applying the Balsam my hair stopped falling out, and I find that it is perfectly harmless and agreeable dressing." june

PENN HALL ITEMS.

Since it is a mystery to my friends what became and where is the News Boy that writes the items, I am happy to say, Here is the original News Boy all O. K., here is my ad. Will give you a few items before haying and harvest—my chances are good to be drafted into those lovely fields.

—Religious services were held on Sunday evening in the Academy building by Rev. Z. A. Yearick, assisted by Rev. D. M. Wolf. Mr. Yearick delivered an excellent sermon to a full house; glad the services will be continued. The Salem Reformed Sunday school have purchased a handsome library. The Lutheran school is also making preparations to get one—both schools are in a flourishing condition. The school directors met and accepted the resignation of Prof. Smith, who left for his home in Northampton county. The board agreed that Prof. Robb shall have the new public school building to teach a select school. We most heartily welcome you, Lewis, old school "chum;" success awaits you. On Saturday morning the railroad train met with an accident about two miles east of this place. The front carriage of a freight car was knocked off the car and over the tracks while running at high speed around a sharp curve. The engine dragged the car some distance before it was stopped. Nobody was hurt. On Saturday evening lightning struck the iron rod on the barn of Daniel Bartges; the bolt knocked off the rod and penetrated through the wall into the stable and killed a steer. Mrs. Wm. Bartges was milking at the time; she was stunned but not seriously injured. Our young ladies have returned from the grand musical jubilee at Selinsgrove, and are much pleased with the trip. Mrs. Jane Nofsker has been confined to bed for several weeks having been quite ill; she is now improving. News Boy.

SPRING MILLS ITEMS.

On 14th Engineer S. F. Cherry and wife were thrown out of a buggy—Mrs. C. got her arm broken at two places above the wrist and otherwise injured. Spring Mills Grange has purchased a lot of ground for the purpose of building a hall—lot of ground located south of the proposed iron bridge; County Commissioners decided to build an iron bridge, 18 feet wide at this place. Gregg.

FROM MILLHEIM.

Rev. John Kreamer, of Kansas, formerly from this place, is at present paying us a visit. On Sabbath morning he preached a very satisfactory sermon in the Evangelical church. Kansas climate seems to agree with him—he is the very picture of health. He with his wife will tarry with us until September, when they will return to their Kansas home near Jewel City.

To the credit of our landlords, Messrs. Fraine and Musser, we can say we see no drunken men upon our streets, and peace seems to reign and rule in both of our public houses.

Our young friend Mr. Miller, who was thrown from a wagon by accident some weeks ago is improving gradually, and we are glad to see him on our streets again, hoping he will soon be able to return to his work.

The Evangelics will hold a campmeeting near Millheim, in Mr. Gepheart's woods, begining on 23 of August and to continue one week.

The ladies of the Lutheran church will hold a festival on the Fourth of July for the benefit of their church building which is nearly finished. Music will be furnished by the Millheim band. The public is cordially invited to attend.

"Peter."

SNATCHED FROM THE GRAVE.

My wife was at the brink of the grave. She had been given up to die by three of Allegheny City's best physicians. They all pronounced her disease Consumption. Her finger-nails and lips were blue, was pulseless at the wrist; we were all called to witness her death. At this moment a neighbor brought in Dr. Hartman, who prescribed a teaspoonful of *Peruna* every hour. She improved from the first dose and in a week she was up, and now (less than six months) she is well. See page 30 in the "Ills of Life," a book you can get gratis from your Druggist. If not, address Dr. Hartman, Osborn, Ohio.

T. S. Eberlein, South Chicago, Ill.

——While no one pities Dukes in the fate he has met, yet all people agree that the Philad. Branch has the largest, best and cheapest stock of clothing inside the limits of the state. No deceit practiced by Lewins & Co., they warrant their goods and mark all in plain figures, and have one price for all, rich and poor, high and low. That's the only fair business principle.

NOTICE OF APPEALS.—Appeals will be held at the Commissioners' office, Bellefonte, for the several boroughs and townships for Centre county as follows:

Patton, Monday,	June	4.
Rush, Thursday,	do	21
Philipsburg do	do	21
Snow Shoe, Friday,	do	22
Benner, do	do	22
Spring, Monday,	do	25
Bellefonte, Tuesday,	do	26

From 9 o'clock a. m. to 4 o'clock p. m., each day. The assessors with their assessments (assistants not required) are required to be in attendance.

JOHN WOLF,
H. C. CAMPBELL,
MILES WALKER. A. J. GRIEST,
17may *Clerk.* *Commissioners.*

28th Year—55th Season

—FOR—

BAUGH'S STANDARD FERTILIZERS.

THEY HAVE STOOD THE TEST AND CAN BE RELIED UPON.

Orders should be Sent in Early to Secure Our Cheap and Reliable

BAUGH'S 25-DOLLAR PHOSPHATE,

—A Tried and Valuable Fertilizer.—

PRICE $25 PER TON OF 2000 LBS. On Cars or boats in Philadelphia.

—Guaranteed Analysis Printed on— Each Bag.

☞Send for Circular. Address,

BAUGH & SONS,
SOLE MANUFACTURERS,
20 South Delaware Ave., Philad
24may6t

Oranges and Florida.

Better than Breezes and Blossoms—Under a New Flag.

Even the balmy air and orange groves of Florida fail to keep its people full of happiness and comfort. Art must help nature everywhere—in the tropics as among the pines of the North. "And, chief among the blessings which are adapted to all zones," writes Dr. J. G. Wallace, of Fort Dade, Fla., 'is Parker's Tonic. It seems to have the world for a field and the most current diseases yield to its action. I have used it in the case of a delicate young lady, with the most gratifying results. It seemed to accomplish with ease what the prescriptions and treatment for that miserable maladay—dyspepsia—failed wholly to bring about. I am glad to state that the Tonic has greatly relieved me personally of a troublesome atonic condigestion of the stomach of long standing. It is the ideal purifier and invigorant."

Messrs. Hiscox & Co. call special attention to the fact that after April 16, 1883, the name and style of this preparation will hereafter simply be "Parker's Tonic." The word "Ginger" is dropped for the reason that unprincipled dealers are constantly deceiving their patrons by substituting inferior preparations under the name of Ginger; and as ginger is an unimportant flavoring ingredient in our Tonic, we are sure that our friends will agree with us as to the propriety of the change. There will be no change, however, in the preparation itself; and all bottels remaining in the hands of dealers, wrapped under the name of "Parker's Ginger Tonic," contain the genuine medicine if the signature of Hiscox & Co. is at the bottom of outside wrapper. june t n r

TOMMY TWIGGS AND NANNIE RICE.

I little thought that Tommy Twiggs
Would marry Nannie Rice;
Or Nannie marry Tommy Twiggs,
And vice versa vice.

But so it was, and Nannie Rice
Became the bride of Tommy;
He asked her for her heart and hand,
She sent him to her mammy.

"Quite willingly," that lady said,
For Tommy had much money;
And then together they were wed
In bonds of matrimony.

And Nannie blushed a crimson red,
When Tommy boldly kissed her;
Then Nannie Rice was Mrs. Twiggs,
And Tommy he was Mr.

But scarce I thought that Tommy Twiggs
Would marry Nannie Rice,
Or Nannie marry Tommy Twiggs,
And vice versa vice.

I pitied Nannie's other beau,
Whose suit proved all too tardy;
A wretchad man—I know him well,
For I'm the chap—Joe Hardy!

European Correspondence

Naples, May, 1883.

I left Rome at 10.30 on the evening of Friday, the 11th inst., and arrived here at 6.30 the next morning. Finding the omnibus of the hotel waiting at the station, I jumped in and was driven through the most beautiful parts of the city hither. I had heard of this pension at Rome. It is very pleasant, situated between the Corso Vittorio Emmanuele and the Chiaja, and I got a glimpse of one of the world's most beautiful scenes from my window, after luxuriating in seven excellent courses at dinner. I pay seven francs a day, which is very reasonable even for Italy, considering the situation and the character of the house.

After breakfast on Saturday I went immediately to the Museum, the only building in Naples over which strangers spend much time. I saw the Farnese Bull and the Hercules, which I could enjoy without at all placing them in the same class with the Apollo of the Vatican or the Faun of the Capitol. The statues are of marvelous workmanship, and entirely without that affectation which so often makes modern statues disagreeable. I think, however, Taine is not entirely wrong when he calls the Hercules "un vigoreux porte-faix qui pense qu' un verre de vin viendrai bien à point." The Psyche has a most subtle, delicate beauty. The Venus Callipyge is a well-executed statue, but evidently not of the best classic period; in fact, you could almost believe it to be an exceptionally good work of the Renaissance.

But the part of the Museum where one likes to linger longest and return most often is that containing the thousands of frescoes which were removed, for preservation, from Pompeii.

On Sunday I ascended the multitudinous steps of St. Elmo, bound for the quondam Convent of St. Martin. After admiring the rich decorations of the conventual church, and spending some time over its pictures by Guido (a Nativity, his last picture, all finished except the infant Christ which is left sketched), Ribera, Luca Giovdano, Carlo Maratta, and other artists, and in the handsome cloisters of glittering white marble, with the customary great well in the centre, I mounted upon a balcony whence the best view in Naples is obtained. The beauty of the Bay of Naples, with its lovely islands and the mountains which surround it, beginning from Vesuvius, with its constantly ascending pearly vapor, depends upon the wonderful voluptuous atmosphere, which makes the sky and the sea deeper and bluer here than anywhere else, and gives marvelous effects of light and shade to the mountains. I will not call them "purple," for no words are sufficient to describe their tints. Till we are able to enclose an atmosphere in paper no description of Naples can be written.

I have been to the Cathedral, which is the second Italian Gothic building I have seen, and yesterday to Santa Chiara, where are richly ornamented and well-wrought tombs of kings, queens, dukes and nobles of the thirteenth, fourteenth and fifteenth centuries. There is one of a baby prince, who is represented as borne away in the arms of two beautiful angels. W. C. C.

Dress in a Hot Country.

It is, of course, superfluous to say that the better classes of Brazilians are always decently or even elegantly dressed from boyhood, yet the children of the most wealthy are sometimes introduced to visitors without any clothing but a string of beads around the neck, or a pair of elegant slippers on their tiny feet, while in the photographic galleries one can find few pictures of any but nude children. Among the lower classes, boys are frequently never dressed till they are twelve years old. Girls commonly wear clothes sooner, though the first few years of their lives pass with only a pair of earrings, which find their way into the ears of every female child before she is a year old.

—The Washington Monument is a little over 350 feet high, and progressowly.

Old Children.

One can no more help loving children that he can help liking rose-buds. But I meet with some children whom I cannot love without considerable effort. These are the old children. Their wise looks and sedate and dignified ways are appalling. They seldom laugh, and their smile is a sickly, sneering sardonic smile. They never romp, but step staidly, and with a gravity of deportment which would become an octogenarian.

These poor, little, old childreu, withered and hard and dry before their time, are the legitimate fruits of certain forms of the child-culture of to-day. We were not used to have them. In days not remote children were children in tastes, feelings. manners and occupations; the spring of life lasted twenty-one years and longer. Our boys were buoyant and sportive, and the rippling laughter of our girls was as sweet music. But now too many of our girls are fine ladies, and our boys sedate gentlemen. The jacket of jean, frock of flannel and bowl of porridge have passed away, and with them have passed healthy, hearty happy child-life. With our artificial modes of life and premature development of mind, we are in danger of abolishing that out of which come all valor, heroism and worth whatsoever—a healthy childhood. Our children are in school when they ought to be at play; at the ball when they ought to be in bed; promenading in stiff, fine clothes, when they ought to be frisking witht he lambs in the meadows, as blithe and gay as lambs, and knowing as little of fashionable life. Books, fashion, and, I may add, business, are what make old children.

Our girls are clamoring for "higher education," and we think we give it to them when we extend the range of their school studies. I met a child the other day who knew "enough for a professor," I was told, but she was wearing six strengthening plasters, and could not look you in the face. Men, have, in every age, played the fool for knowledge: have got it at the cost of wisdom, health happiness and virtue; but no previous age has equaled ours in madness of this sort. I would not give a girl that knowledge which might put a single wrinkle in her face. A formal walk or game of croquette sandwiched between six hours of study and six of fashionable life will not go far toward developing the physical well-being of our girls.

The premature placing of our children in mercantile relations, or the inculcation of what has been termed "shopkeeper's philosophy," is another of our expedients for abolishing youth. We begin by giving the child one of those fool-invented toys called "banks"—an invention which has done harm enough to counter-balance the good of all other toys—and persuade him to shut up in it all his penny gleanings, as if they were angels' gifts, instead of spending them as soon as acquired, as a healthy child is sure to do. Such a toy is a practical object lesson in avarice. Visiting once at the house of a Christian minister, I found that each of his children had his little bank in which he deposited every penny that came into his hands. A beggar stopped to ask an an alms. I said: "Why do you not give some of your money to the poor old blind man?" The answer was: "We don't give our money to tramps; we're going to keep it and make more money with it." When I see the best years of childhood monopolized by the acquisition of a trade or profassion I feel like telling parents that such treatment is wicked, and uncalled for even by avaricious calculation. The shallow utilitarianism so prevalent among men of business is attributable, in a great measure, to the premature entrance of boys into commercirl relations. Ignorant of poetry, nature and history, they base their theories of human nature upon what they see of Dick, Tom and Harry. There is no ideal in their lives, nor aught of nature, and they transmit the plague. If we would prevent our children from becoming dry, withered and callous in mind and in heart, we must prevent them from coming too early in contract with the tricks of trade and the heart-hardening principles which rule over the commercial world.

Another aging influence is to be found, as I have already intimated, in the high and fast living in which we indulge our little ones. We exhaust them by a system of profusion, luxury and dissipation. The breakfast of life should be frugal, for dinner must be an improvement on it. To what serious consequences are we bringing our children when we give them a high seasoned morning feast and a table of dainties? It is sad to see how many of these old boys and girls there are, who, at the age of fifteen years or thereabout, have gone into chronic *ennui*, and are surrounded with appliances for their instruction and diversion which would have bewildered their grandparents at their age. He is the promising lad who cares not to consult a thermometer before going out; who would as lief be kissed by the north wind as by any lass in christendom; who would willingly exchange all the overcoats in the world for a pair of skates or a sled; who takes to the water like a duck, to the mud like an eel, and to the sun like an "American citizen of African descent."

That Good Young Man.

The young man who never knows when to go home is not peculiar to any town or village. He is generally a serious and silent person, who has but little to say for himself, and does not make that little interesting. He is not often handsome, and his clothes never fit him. He is not vain; in fact, he had to struggle with himself a long while before he could muster up courage to call on Miss Pamela, in the first place; but having come, he sticks to the sofa as if he was glued to it, with his fingers interlaced, his knees together, and his toes turned in.

He comes very early, almost before the tea-tray has been cleared, and he gets through with his remarks about the weather and his inquiries as to each member of the family very speedily.

The mother gets her knitting, and father takes up his newspaper, and they retire a little in the background, near the lamp on the table, Young people should have a little liberty.

Augustus is a good young man, and his father owns property of value.

Miss Pamela might do worse.

They appear absorbed in each other, but they listen to their parents.

Pamela's mother sits in her chair, and makes a remark at intervals.

The good young man answers, "Yes, ma'am," and "No, ma'am," and "Is it so?" and "Dear me!" at random.

He is thinking how pretty Miss Pamela is, and how stupid he is.

He is wondering why he cannot be brilliant and amusing like some young men.

Pamela is wondering so, too.

She folds her hands and unfolds them, and plays with the buttons of her dress, and asks him if his sister is suited with her dressmaker, and if they have the old red cow yet, and other questions of deep import.

He answers, "I dunno," and watches her intently, and she hides a gape behind her fingers.

He is conscions of the fact that as he has "said nothing" to Miss Pamela, and is not recognized as a suiter, he is merely a caller, He knows he ought to go, but he cannot make up his mind to the effort necessary to rising and saying he must now depart.

Such simple sentences as "I think it's time to go," or "Ma will be expecting me," seem to long for his tongue. Besides—he doesn't want to go.

Why does dot Pamela's father rise and say, "You desire to pay attention to my daughter; I approve; take my blessing," and go away up-stairs, or to the kitchen, or anywhere?

Why does not Pamela's mother, in that trustful fashion prevalent in some country places, fold her knitting and silently steal away to bed?

Why doesn't Pamela get them away somehow? Pamela gapes again.

The head of the family ostentatiously takes out his watch. and compares it with the clock. The young man moves his feet nervously, and kicks under the sofa the hat which bashfulness has prompted him to put on the floor.

Now he decides that he never can go. How shall he go down on his knees and feel for that hat before Pamela? The clock strikes again. Pamela's father has fallen asleep and is snoring awfully. Pamela has stopped saying anything. The mother has given up expecting this good young man to go, and is staring at him in solemn despair. He feels it all. At last he struggles up, almost stands on his head to look for his hat, finds it, says good night to the back of his host's bald head, and bolts to the door. As he goes down the garden-path he happens to look back, and sees a shadow on the white shade stretching out its arms in a woful yawn. He hopes it is the "old lady," but it is awfully like Miss Pamela.

The Japanese Horror of Fire.

As the hour approaches for thelighting of lamps in the evening at Yokohama the sound of the fire patrol is heard and all the night long the streets are perambulated by these warning guardians, who beat two hand-sticks or clappers together with the regularity of clockwork, giving forth a sharp ringing sound that there is no mistaking, and hey also have a regular note of warning which they cry out at regular intervals of time, so that the necessity for precaution is present to the mind of all the dwellers in the city throughout the hours of darkness, whether they will or no. The incendiary is the most depraved of criminals in the estimation of the people, and none others were so fearfully punished in the past. At present death is the penalty meted to one who commits arson.

A Story by Turgenieff.

Diamond dust has all the properties of the diamond, and the essence of a great writer's genius may be traced in he slightest of his productions. Few better illustrations of this canon could be adduced than the little prose poems which have amused the declining years of M. Turgenieff. They may be compared to the "Twice-Told Tales" of Nathaniel Hawthorne—a writer who has no slight affinity to Turgenieff—for their comparative brevity, their terse finish, and their more fanciful and ideal character in relation to the bulk of the author's writings. They differ tartly as the productions of a master of literary form differ from those of a beginner; partly inasmuch as with Hawthorne the story is usually of at least as much importance as the thought, while with Turgenieff it only exists for the development of an idea frequently so slight that a lyric poet would have despatched it in a stanza. The keynote of each collection is a deep melancholy; but with Hawthorne this is the egotistic melancholy of a lonely visionary who passes by banquet and by business like a shadow; with Turgenieff it is the sorrow of one but too deeply interested in human life, and who feels in every fibre the misery of a nation "rotten before it is ripe," as Cobbett has it.

Perhaps the best idea of M. Turgenieff's manner in this work will be conveyed by an abridgement of one of his tales. Having recounted how Giafar, the renouned Vizier of the Caliph Haroun Alraschid, while yet young and undistinguished, rescued an old man from assassins, and afterwards visited the old man at his request, he continues:

The old man took Giafar by the hand and led him into a garden enclosed by high walls, in the midst of which grew a strange tree, in semblance like a cypress, only its leaves were of an azure hue. Upon this tree hung three apples; one of longish shape and white as milk; the second round and red; the third little, shriveled and yellow. "Youth," said the old man, "pluck and at one of these apples. If the white, thou wilt be the wisest of men; if the red, thou wilt be the richest; if the yellow, thou wilt be singularly acceptable to all old women. But make speed; the charm loses its virtue within an hour." Giafar ruminated with much perplexity. "If I know everything," thought he, "I shall know more than is good for me; if I become too rich other men will envy me. I will eat the yellow apple." And he did so. The old man laughed with his toothless mouth, and exclaimed: "Good youth! in sooth thou hast chosen the better part. What need hast thou of the white apple? are already wiser than Solomon. Nor needest thou the red apple, either thou wilt be rich enough without it, and none will envy thee." "Venerable sage," responded Giafar, "deign to indicate to me the dwelling of the august mother of the Commander of the Faithful." The old man bowed to the ground and showed the way. And Giafar is the greatest subject in Bagdad.

Clips.

The fashion of carrying fans was brought from Italy in the time of Henry VIII., and young men used them in the 16th and 17th century.

Abdalla, the father of Mahomet, was a poor camel driver, but so handsome that when he married, two hundred despairing maidens died broken-hearted.

The Egyptians of to-day commence the building of a house by tracing an outline plan on the ground with the aid of a sack of plaster.

Runrig is a term applied to a kind of cultivation once common throughout Scotland, in which twe alternate patches or ridges of a field belonged to different proprietors or tenants.

The leaves of the sunflower are employed by the Chinese as substitute for, or for mixing with, tobacco. Its fibre they use to adulterate and dye their silken fabrics.

White, the emblem of innocence and purity; red, the color of passion; blue, constancy; green, hope; pink, love; violet, friendship; brown, indifference; black, death and despair.

An old law in Holland, condemned criminals to be wholly deprived of salt as the severest punishment in that moist country. The effect was that they were a prey to internal parasites.

Among the notes to the third chapter of his History of England, Lord Macauley alludes to the vulgar proverb that "the gray mare is the better horse," attributing its rise to the preference given in the seventeenth century to the gray mares of Flanders over the coach-horses of England.

A New York lady had a pet dog and cat that were very fond of each other and never quarrelled. When the dog wished to go into the kitchen he would stand by the door and puss would jump up, catch one paw on the latch and press the other on the thumb piece, and, as the door swung open, she would drop down on the dog's back and ride in in triumph.

Ladies of rank in the last century did not know how to spell very well. Lady Strafford wrote of the death-struggles of her favorite dog, "poor charming Fubs" as follows: "As it leved soe it dyed, full of lov leening its head in my bosom, never offered to snap at anybody in its horrid torter but nussle its head to us and loock earnestly upon me and Sue, whoe cryed for thre days as if it had been for a childe or husband."

In Gardiner's *Music of Nature*, we are told on what notes the buzz of bees and the hum of other insects is pitched. He says, "The Gnat hums in A; the Death-watch calls in B flat; the Cricket chirps in B natural; the buzz of a Beehive is F; a House-fly hums in F first space; the Humble-bee an octave lower; and a Cockchater in D below the line. A whole orchestra might be composed of insect voices, the Door-beetle taking the bass, the Gnats the trumpets, and so on."

In classical mythology Alastor is used as a surname of Zeus or Jupiter. It is also used to signify a deity who punishes—the never-forgetting, revengeful house demon or spirit who, in consequence of some crime perpetrated, persecutes a family for generations. According to the belief of the time, if Cicero had killed himself by the fireside of Augustus, the family of the latte would have been persecuted for generations by Alastor. There are various opinions about Alastor. Some of the early writers thought he was the same as Azael; others that he was the demon himself.

On a train going into Detroit the other day was a newly married couple, the bride appearing to be about twenty-five years, and the groom being a dapper lit'le chap a year or two younger. A lady who came aboard at Wyandotte took a seat just ahead, and after a few minutes she heard the pair criticising her bonnet and cloak and general style. Without showing the least resentment in her countenance she turned around in her seat and said: "Madam, will you have your son close the window behind you?" The 'son' closed his mouth instead, and the 'madam' didn't giggle again for sixteen miles.

Two Negatives.

I gave him his first rejection
At Newport, a year ago;
At Christmas, with proper reflection,
Again, in New York, I said "No."

There's in grammar a rule I remember—
Two negatives—how does it run?
So the cards have gone out for September,
And my white satin gown is begun.

A young man married against the wishes of his parents, and, in telling a friend how to break the news to them, said: "Tell them first, that I am dead and work up to the climax."

At the funeral.—First friend: "Yes, Dr. Jalap told him he must take rest; but Charley kept right on." Second friend: "Ah! but Dr. Jalap is not a man to be trifled with. He had his way. He always does."

Omaha wonders why she can't produce a great actor or poet, and then turns around and tells of a citizen falling beneath the wagon loaded with two tons of stone and having a wheel pass over his head without cracking his skull.—*Detroit Free Press.*

A Brooklyn shopkeeper announces "Elly rose potatos for sail."

The latest novelty among society damsels in New York is "complexion dogs." No girl will now appear on the street with a dog that does not match her complexion. This fashion will make a great sale for pink-white Italian greyhounds in Boston, while the yellow and black pug will prevail in New York. —*Boston Post.*

The shillalah as an industrial implement: A gentleman recently returned from California, who was relating the result of his observations out here, stated that the Chinese laundrymen used sticks in cleaning clothes. "That's it," exclaimed an Irishman present, "they take a shtick to the clothes and schare the dhirt out av thim."—*Brooklyn Eagle.*

Says the Burlington (Iowa) *Hawkeye*: "There was a good specimen of American wit in the reply made by the old settler, who had lived in this city since it was a log cabin or two, to the young man who was putting him through a course of interrogatories: 'You must have lived here a long time?' 'Well, I reckon.' 'Why, how long since you came here?' 'Young man,' said the old settler, seizing the questioner by the coat lappel, 'do you see that hill across the river [pointing to a lofty peak]?' 'Yes, said the other, 'I do.' 'Well, I kim here, sir, when that was nothin' but a hole in the ground.'"

The latest craze for earthen tea-pots was caused by a potter accidentally dropping a half-made vessel and banging it out of shape. It was baked in that fashion, and at once pronounced a perfect darling.

The Gossip of Paris.

The Way People talk at the Theatre in the French Capital.

Overheard last night at the Cirque:

Do you know Lady Lonsdale?

I have seen her at the Opera and in the Bois. She is elegant.

They say she is to be married shortly to the Duke of Portland.

Ah! tired of widowhood: *ca se comprend.*

It appears that her father, Sir Sassoon, is a veritable nabob.

What do you say her name is?

Madame Gubbay.

Ah, yes. Boulevard Malesherbes. She gave a grand ball on Wednesday. The top of the basket of the diplomatic corps and the *haute banque*—nothing but ambassadors and Israelites.

Naturally. The invitations were indorsed by the Baronne Alphonse de Rothschild and Madame Louis Cahen.

Then we may look upon Madame Gubbay henceforward as a Parisienne, category *grand juiveire?*

Yes. They say she to going to make Paris her home.

So you were at the reception of Monseigneur Perraud at the Academy on Thursday?

It was not brilliant at all. Nothing but priests and provincials. No toilets; and the good bishop's speech so dull. . . He quoted Polybius. . . .

Really we must agitate the question, so that at the next Concours Hippique we may have prizes for *ambleurs*, and not give everything to jumpers and trotters. In America they always have special prizes for *ambleurs.*

Do you think there is anything in in the theory of the American breeders about trotting aptitude depending as much on the formation of the brain of a horse as on his legs?

Mon cher ami, why on earth do you wear gloves?

What do you mean?

Don't you know that is is no longer correct to wear gloves except when one is dancing or riding, or accompanying a lady?

But the prince of Wales. . . .

Mon cher, in the matter of gloves we ought to imitate Louis XIV. The Grande Monarch never were gloves except in the hunting-field or on the field of battle. . . .

Femininities.

"No," said a belle—"no electric light for me; it can't be turned down low enough."

The modest young woman who "turned all colors" has given up the business owing to the multiplicity of new shades.

A lady who spent $100,000 of her own money during the war in aiding wounded soldiers, is now living in great poverty in Ashville, N. C.

"Oh, pa," said a young lady, "why not get a fir tree? It would be so economical to raise our own furs, and then we could raise whatever kind we wanted."

"How much older should a husband be than his wife?"—Edith. Three to five years is usually sufficient; but, if he is very rich, fifty or sixty years is allowable.

The census proves that the number of persons in a family in the United States is a small fraction over five. In some families the husband is the small fraction over.

"Is it true that when a wild goose's mate dies it never takes another?" asks a young widow. Yes, but don't worry about that. The reason it acts that way is because it is a goose.

"The True Lord Beaconsfield."

There was a quality in Lord Beaconsfield which exercised a kind of Circean spell upon his most impassioned votaries. The unique position which he achieved in this country arose not more from the extraordinary fibre of his intellect than from his skill in making all about him his instruments. In these respects Lord Beaconsfield was the greatest leader of men probably ever known, in this country. When a newspaper was beginning to occasion him some annoyance by its persistent attacks on the Berlin Treaty, he sent for the journalist, and in the space of a minute changed him, by a dexterous compliment, from a censor to a satellite. In the same way, after he had denounced his colleague, Lord Salisbury, as a great master of gibes and flouts and jeers, he propitiated him by a letter in which he quaintly said that he had undertaken a humorous defense of him in the House of Commons, which, upon reflection, he was afraid would have a somewhat clumsy appearance in print. And this was the method upon which only a man of his unparalled power could proceed, all round. He knew every note in the gamut of human sentiment; he knew that men are controlled, for the most part, not by what is strong in them, but by what is weak and vain.

Poisonous Flowers.

There are many plants whose leaves, flowers and seeds contain virulent poisons, which every one should know, so as to avoid them and keep the children from them.

Buttercups possess a poisonous property which disappears when the flowers are dried in hay; no cow will feed upon them, while in blossom. So caustic are the petals, that they will sometimes inflame the skin of tender fingers. Every child should be cautioned against eating them; indeed, it is desirable to caution children about tasting the petals of any flower, or putting leaves into their mouths, except those known to be harmless.

The oleander contains a deadly poison in its leaves and flowers, and is said to be a dangerous plant for the parlor or dining room. The flower and berries of the wild briony possess a powerful purgative; and the red berries, which attract children, have proved fatal. The seeds of the laburnum and catalpa-tree should be kept from children; and there is a poisonous property in their bark, The seeds of the yellow and of the rough podded yetches will produce nausea and severe headache. Fool's parsley has tuberous roots which have been mistaken for turnips, and produced a fatal effect an hour after they were eaten.

Meadow hemlock is said to be the hemlock which Socrates drank; it kills by its intense action upon the nerves, producing complete insensibility and palsy of the arms and legs, and is a most dangerous drug except in skilful hands. In August it is found in every field, by seashore and near mountain tops, in full bloom, and ladies and children gather its large clusters of tiny white flowers in quantities, without the least idea of their poisonous qualities. The water hemlock, or cow bane, resembles parsnip, and has been eaten for them with deadly effect.

The water-dropwort resembles celery when not in flower, and its roots are also similar to those of the parsnip, but they contain a virulent poison, producing convulsions which end in death in a short time. The vine-leaved water-dropwort and the common dropwort are also dangerous weeds.

The bulbs of the daffodil were once mistaken for leeks and boiled in soup, with very disastrous effects, making the whole household intensely nauseated, and the children did not recover from their effects for several days.

The Dogs and the Robbers.

A tragical story is told of an adventure that happened to the monks of St. Bernard, when the breed of their celebrated dogs was at its full perfection. No less than thirty robbers, to whom the supposed possession of the monastery offered a rich booty, had, by degrees introduced themselves into the retreat, arriving in parties at intervals, and were always received in the most friendly manner. As soon as the whole band was assembled they threw off their concealment and summoned the abbot to produce the keys of the treasure. The monk was, fortunately, a man of more resolute character than usually occured in those places of seclusion, and did not lose his presence of mind. He observed to them mildly that their conduct was unworthy and an ill-return for the hospitable attention they had received. The robbers, as may be supposed, where deaf to the appeal and continued their demand. "If it must be so," said the superior, "as we have no means of defending ourselves, I must submit; follow me, therefore, to the spot where our treasure is kept." He led the way and was tumultuously attended by the eager band. He placed his hand on a door, but before he turned the key he turned back and made another appeal. He was answered with execration, and no choice being left him he threw the door wide open. It was the den in which the dogs were kept; he raised his voice, to which a loud yell responded, then gave a rapid signal, and in an instant the powerful animals bounded forth upon their prey, tearing some, strangling others, and sending the few of the robbers who escaped their attack flying for their lives headlong down the mountain in frantic terror, to be dashed to pieces over the precipices which yawned beneath their feet.

Home Economies.

To Clean Varnished Paint.—Boil a pound of bran in one gallon of water at least an hour, and wash the paint with the bran water.

To Wash Red Flannel.—To wash red or scarlet flannel, when soiled, mix a handful of flour in a quart of cold water and boil ten minutes. Add this to some warm suds and wash the flannel gently, rinsing rather than rubbing it. Rinse it in three or four warm waters, and the brightest scarlet will never lose its color. Soft soap or olive soap should be used for woolen goods in preference to bar soap.

To Remove Paint from Wood.—Where it is necessary to remove paint entirely, this is generally done by scraping. Another way is to soften the paint passing a flat flame over a portion of the surface at a time, and it can then be very easily scraped off while hot. But another and the method most recommended, is to lay on a thick coating or plaster of fresh slacked lime mixed with soda; the next day wash it off with clear water, and it will remove the paint entirely, leaving the surface clean.

When to Apply Paint.—Paint, to last long, should be put on early in winter or spring, when it is cold and no dust flying. Paint put on in cold weather forms a body or coat upon the surface of the wood that becomes hard and resists weather, or an edged tool even, like slate.

To Mend Broken Glass. — A much better process for mending broken glass, china and earthenware with schellac than heating them is to dissolve the schellac in alcohol to about the consisteney of molassas, and with a thin splinter of wood or pencil-brush, touch the edges of the broken ware. In a short time it sets without any heating, which is often inconvenient. It will stand every contingency but a heat equal to boiling water.

Health Hints.

Of skimmed milk, those who are objecting to its legalized sale in New York, say that a large proportion of the fat globules with make pure milk so nutritions have been taken away, thus creating a low grade of food, which tends very materially to increase the high rate of mortality among children under five years of age, particularly during the trying summer months.

A cure for rheumatism an English doctor has found in total abstinence from food. He declares that many cases of acute articular rheumatism have been cured by fastning from four to eight days, while chronic rheumatism was also alleviated. No medicines were given, but patients could have cold water and lemonade in moderation. The doctor states that rheumatism is only a phase of indigestion, and, therefore, can be cured by giving complete and continued rest to all the digestive organs.

A new remedy for the headache has been found by Dr. Haley, an Australian physician, who says that for some years past he has found minimum doses of iodide of potassium of great service in frontal headache; that is, a heavy, dull headache, situated over the brow, and accompanied by languor, chilliness and a great feeling of discomfort, with distaste for food, which sometimes approaches to nausea, can be completely removed by a two-grain dose dissolved in a half a wineglassful of water, and this quitely sipped, the whole quantity being taken in about ten minutes. In many cases, he adds, the effect of these small doses has been simply wonderful—as, for instance, a person who a quarter of an hour before, was feeling most miserable, and refused all food, wishing only for quietness, would now take a good meal and resume his wonted cheerfulness. If this cure of Dr. Haley's is in reality a practical one he will merit for the discovery the gratitude of suffering millions.

The Medical Value of Vegetables.—Asparagus is a strong diuretic, and forms part of the cure for rheumatic patients at such health resorts as Aix-les-Bains. Sorrel is cooling, and form the staple of that *soupe auze herbes* which a French lady will order for herself after a long and tiring journey. Carrots, as containing a quantity of sugar, are avoided by some people, while others complain of them as indigestible. With regard to the latter accusation, it may be remarked, in passing, that it is the yellow core of the carrot that is difficult of digestion—the outer, a red layer, is tender enough. In Saxony the peasants have recourse to an infusion of carrots as a specific for jaundice. The large sweet onion is very rich in those alkaline elements which counteract the poison of the rheumatic gout. If slowly stewed in weak broth and eaten with a little nepaul pepper, it will be found to be an admirable diet for patients of studious and sedentary habits. The stalks of cauliflower have the same sort of value, only too often the stalk of a cauliflower is so ill-boiled and unpalatable that few persons would thank you for proposing to them to make part of their meal consist of so uninviting an article. Turnips, in the same way, are often thought to be indigestible, and better suited for cows and sheep than for delicate people; but here the fault lies with the cook quite as much as with the root. The cook boils the turnip badly, and then pours som butter over it, and the eater of such a dish is sure to be the worse for it. Try a better way. What shall be said about our lettuces. The plant has a slight narcotic action of which a French old woman, like a French doctor, well knows the value, and when properly cooked is really very easy of digestion.

Agricultural.

Strawberry farms in the vicinity of Little Rock, Ark., pay an average profit of $154 per acre.

In Hudson, Columbia county, N. Y., is the largest apple orchard in the world —30,000 trees on 300 acres.

A pear orchard, in Thomas county, Georgia, was sold five years ago for $650. It was next sold for $1,800, the $650 having been recovered from cuttings in the meantime. A month afterward, $2800 was offered for it, and now it could not be bought for $25,000.

Pigs need a run at grass. An orchard is a fine place for swine; it affords good grazing for the pigs, while the trees are benefited by the destruction of insect pests. Young pigs may be fed at an early age with profit. Much depends upon the early start that the animal gets.

F. D. Curtis says that twenty years ago he treated a stunted Fameuse apple tree with a wheelbarrow full of leached ashes, and the tree shows the benefit of it to this day. Mr. Curtis also says that two many varieties of fruit are a nuisance and an endless amount of work.

Remember when setting out plants of any description to spread the roots out in their natural position, not cover them when cramped or doubled up. Be careful not to cover the crowns of strawberry plants with earth; set them just level with the surface, and press the earth firmly about them.

A Colorado ranchman has sold 184 head of cattle for $8145, averaging four cents to five cents per pound gross weight. He avers that the only expense they had been to him was the cost of branding and gathering, averaging one dollar per head per year of the animal's lives. They were high grade shorthorns and brought more than the ordinary prices for wild steers.

For very early peas the rows should range east and west, but for the main crops north and south. The average depth of the drills should be about two inches for small sorts and a trifle more for the larger kinds. The drills should be made wide and flat at the bottom, so that the seeds may be better separated in sowing. The large sorts are the better for being sown three inches apart. During hot, dry weather late peas derive great benefit from mulching and watering.

A writer in the *Ohio Farmer* says there is one fact in reference to dwarf pears which many are ignorant of, and that is that all varieties of pears do not succeed when budded upon the quince. One variety does better upon the quince root than it does upon the pear. This is the Duchess. From 80 to 90 per cent. of all dwarf pears sent out by nurseryman now-a-days are of this variety. So universally is this sold that many suppose that there is but one variety of the dwarf, and know the Duchess as the dwarf pear.

A grade of wheat known as goose wheat in Oregon, is so called because all the wheat of that kind grown in the State came from the craw of a wild goose. It has a very coarse shell and makes a peculiar grade of flour. No wheat like it is known in this country. The people of Oregon have wondered from whence it came. The wonder is explained. From samples of foreign wheat at the agricultural department, the exact duplicate of the goose wheat of Oregon has been found. This wheat comes from a small province in Spain, the only place where it has been grown.

F. D. Curtis says in the *Country Gentleman* of carrots and their culture: A great many farmers do not raise carrots because they think they cannot be grown without great labor. They suppose that they must be planted in narrow rows, and be hoed and weeded by hand, and they do not have the time or the disposition to undertake such a disagreeable task. They reason that carrots "won't pay; there is too much work." All this is a mistake; carrots will pay, and will pay better than almost any other crop. They will pay in more ways than one. They will pay as food, as appetisers and as medicine; and better than all, as preventives. Let us take up the last point first. Three Jersey cows, which calved in cold weather, and two sows, which have farrowed, were put into such a healthy condition by being fed carrots, that they have done as well as if it was summer. Conditions of fever and constipations have been avoided, and full secretion of milk, with a vigorous condition in the young, have been secured.

The Alpine Horn.

The Alpine horn, which is so continually heard in some parts of Switerland, has many legends attached to it. The following is one story of its origin:—A young herdsman, sleeping in his loft, was one night aroused by wonderful music which made him weep for pleasure. Peering down he saw three men in the kitchen apparently engaged in making cheese. After they had separated the curds from the whey, they poured the whey into three buckets. In one it appeared red, in one green, and in one as white as snow. Then they called to the herdsman to come down; and the man standing by the red bucket, who was of gigantic proportions and had a voice like thunder, invited him to choose and drink the bloody liquid which should give him strength and and energy above all his companions. The stranger who held the green bucket, who was of a milder aspect, bade him drink and inherit the finest pastures of the Alps. The third offered only the instrument to make such music as he had listened to. The herdsman still under the influence of the enchanting strains. chose and drank the white liquor.

Immediately the three men vanished, the fire which they kindled, went out, but from its expiring spark sprang a horn, which the herdsman seized and played upon till morning. He took it to the mountains with his flock, and with it saluted a pretty shepherdess whom he had loved from his childhood, and who returned his affection. Afterwards, he learned one day that her father had promised her in marriage to a rich citizen of Berne, and in a fit of desperation he resolved to quit his native mountains. He hid his precious horn among the rocks, and became a soldier in a foreign country. After many years had passed, a great home-sickness fell upon him and he returned to his native valley.

He wandered forth to the mountains, and was met by an old shepherd, who gave him a letter. It was from his beloved, whom he had thought false to him. "I leave this letter to tell thee I died faithful to thee. I know thou wilt some day return to thy home." Wild with grief, he wandered on, not knowing where he went, till he espied his horn in the crevice where he had hidden it. He mechanically put it to his lips, and, as the mountain echoes replied to him, he fancied that it was the voice of his lost love, He blew again a blast so tremendous that all the valley heard and wondered, but in the effort his heart broke and his spirit passed away.

Notes.

Horse-flesh is sold in some parts of London as beef.

Scarlet is still the favorite color for sunshades in London.

When Queen Elizabeth died, twenty-seven fans were found in her wardrobe.

Germany boasts 956 poetesses and authoresses on the roll of fame.

The Venezuela cow-tree yields a liquid with the flavor of cream.

Small clocks are attached to the principal lamp-posts in Amsterdam.

Leprosy has caused sixteen deaths in the United States in the census year.

There is said to be one physician to every thirteen families in the United States.

Portable houses are coming into vogue in England, especially at the seashore.

An entire suite of bedroom furniture made of glass is the freak of a Spanish grandee.

A million feet of lumber, it is said, are annually turned into base-ball bats in this country.

A Hungarian Jew sent to a Vienna paper a grain of wheat on which he had written over 300 words.

There are now 191 cotton factories in the Southern States, and most of them are making money.

In the year 1830 there were only eight insane asylums in the United States. Now there are over 90.

The richest gold mine in the world is in Transvaal, South Africa. A ton of ore gives 1000 ounces of metal.

Rev. Josiah Henson, said to have been the original of Mrs. Stowe's "Uncle Tom," died recently, aged 94 years.

One of the latest Parisian schemes is a tunnel between that city and Rouen, to be 73 miles long, and cost $25,000,000.

John Blizzard, colored, died at Centreville, O., a few days ago, at the alleged age of 125. Blizzards are generally pretty healthy.

The novels of Miss Evans, Mrs. Southworth, and Mrs. Holmes have been banished from the Cleveland public library as being too trashy.

The largest ærolite in the world is in the British Museum. It weighs nearly two tons. The largest one in the Smithsonian weighs less than one ton.

To Clean Marble.—To clean marble mix quicklime with strong lye, so as to form a mixture having the consistency of cream, and apply it immediately with a brush. If this composition be allowed to remain for a day or two, and then wash off with soap and water, the marble will appear as thongh it were new.

Lime Juice in the Treatment of Diphtheria.

M. Czartoryski, M. D., of Stockton, California, writes as follows to the London *Lancet*:

During a prolonged residence in the interior of China, I became acquainted with the fact that the Chinese place great reliance during epidemics of diphtheria on the internal use of the fresh juice of limes, and of the fruit itself, which they consume in enormous quantities, in every conceivable form—as lemonade, with native spirits, cut in slices, etc.—during attacks of this dreadful disease, with apparently most successful results, it hardly ever failing to effect a cure. The Chinese consider it a specific, and will, in case of need, do anything to obtain a supply.

Since I have come back to California, as also in Louisiana, I have used limes and their juices in my practice as a physician with most successful results in cases of diphtheria, even in the most desperate cases. As soon as I take charge of a case of diphtheria, I order limes to be administered as freely as possible, in any manner the patient can be prevailed upon to take them, especially in the form of hot lemonade, sweetened with white sugar or honey, or cut in slices with powdered white sugar. Besides lime juice (which I suppose acts by imparting an excess of oxygen to the circulation, and thereby prevents formation of vibriones, etc., and so has almost a specific effect on disease). I prescribe whatever drug may be indicated to relieve symptoms as they develop, and impart strength by appropriate stimulants and nourishment.

A Successful Year.

The Managers of the American Bible Society have just presented their sixty-seventh Annual Report.

During no previous year of the history of the Society have so many pages of the sacred word been issued; and only a single year—the last of the great civil war—ranks the one just closed in the number of volumes distributed.

In the United States the Fourth General Supply has been auspiciously inaugurated, and in foreign lands the Society has entered new fields, while in countries where the work had been previously established it has been prosecutes with remarkable vigour and success.

Three hundred and eleven colporteurs heve labored in this country, and two hundred and seventy-six in foreign ands.

The receipts for the year for general purposes were $598,651 91. Of this amount, $283, 999 55 were received for books and on Purchase account; $184, 179 20 from legacies; $60,367 33 in do nations from auxiliary societies, churches, and individuals; $32,294 47 from rentals, and the balance from intereet and other sources. Besides which, $53,000 have been added to the trust fund, the interest of which alone is applicable for general purposes.

The disbursements for manufacturing and for all other general purposes were $595 206 89. For the foreign work of the Society, to be expended during the coming yeai, the amount of $146,986 85 has been appropriated.

The number of copies of the Scriptures issued during the year is 1,679,232

The issues of the Society during sixty-seven years amount to forty-two millions, eighty-three thousand, eight hundred and sixteen. (42,083,816.)

Where to Gun and Fish.

Perhaps the most practical, convenient, and complete publication on gunning and fishing, and their various auxiliaries ever printed, is the one recently issued by the Passenger Department of the Philadelphia, Wilmington and Baltimore Railroad Company. Practical in that it not only informs in concise terms where the several kinds of game fish and birds may be sought to best advantage, but how to reach such places in the cheapest and most expeditious manner, including not only the rail but, where necessary, the stage and wagon lines, with cost.

Convenient in being reduced to pocket size, and in the arrangement of the matter under different heads, so that the reader in search of advice regarding a certain fish, duck, or bird will find it in a special chapter describing its haunts, habits, and peculiarities.

Complete from the fact that it takes in the entire peninsula, which contains Delaware and the eastern shores of Maryland and Virginia, from the Chesapeake to the Atlantic coast. The kinds and cost of bait; proper and legal seasons of the year, cost of wagon or other transportation, location of principal hotels and boarding houses, and all information, such as those unacquainted with the country would like to know before leaving home for such a trip, have been carefully examined into and noted.

The book is profusely illustrated with cuts of fish and birds, and also contains a splendid map of this territory.

Copies may be had free by addressing Mr. J. R. Wood, General Passenger Agent, Philadelphia.

Early Potatoes.

A correspondent of the *Country Gentleman* says: The earliest potato, as far as my experience goes, is the Early Electric. Last season in order to test the comparative earliness and yield of the new varieties alongside of well known kinds, I planted at measured distances a definite number of hills of each of the kinds given in the following table. They were all planted in the midst of a field of potatoes, and given the same cultivation as the whole field. Single eyes were planted, one in a hill, on the 15th day of May.

Name	Time of ripening	Product per acre.
Early Electric,	Aug. 7	93½
Early Ohio,	Aug. 15	116½
Early Mayflower,	Aug. 15	177½
Brownell's Best,	Sept. 7	237½
Clark's No. 1,	Sept. 1	162½
Early Telephone,	Aug. 15	175
Beauty of Hebron,	Sept. 1	179½
Early Rose,	Sept. 1	159
Magnum Bonum,	Sept. 10	157½
Late Rose,	Sept. 15	194
Snowflake,	Sept. 7	189
White Star,	Sept. 25	206
White Elephant,	Sept. 25	232
Burbank,	Sept. 25	220
Matchless,	Sept. 15	135
Pride of America,	Sept. 25	191½
Late Snowflake,	Sept. 25	226½
Belle,	Sept. 15	225
Defiance,	Oct. 1	382½
St. Patrick,	Oct. 1	250
Rose's Seedling,	Oct. 1	228
Roger's No. 4,	Oct. 1	299½
Watt's Orange,	Oct. 1	237½
Queen of the Valley,	Oct. 1	199
Champion of Am.,	Sept. 25	258
Roger's No. 7,	Sept. 25	258
Cook's Superb,	Sept. 25	254½
Silverskin,	Sept. 25	234
Mammoth Pearl,	Sept. 25	257

The dying of the tops was taken as the period of ripening. It will be seen that the Early Electric is three weeks earlier than Early Rose. Had it been planted very early, I presume the yield would have been satisfactory. The Defiance was by far the best producer; quality good. The handsomest potato was Rose's Seedling; all large. Great care was necessary in making the experiment, which those who grow potatoes expressly for seed will appreciate.

What Boys Wish to Become.

When a boy has ceased to wish to be a clown he desires to drive an engine, and when that ambition has passed his next want is to go to sea. It is curious to observe the uniformity of opinion among boys on these matters. We never hear of a lad passionately anxious to be a lawyer, and hiding himself in corners in order to read about the law, nor probably is a lad—a small lad—often found who devotes his days and nights to thinking how delightful it must be to be a clergyman. To be a stock broker, a broker, a farmer, to be even a Member of Parliament is not among the ambition of boys. They would be willing to shine as actors, indeed, but on condition that they appear with whitened cheeks and with a leg of mutton and a hot poker in their pockets. Of engineering they have few ideas outside the notion that an engineer, whether civil or otherwise, is an individual with a grimy face—a distinct advantage to boys, most of whom abhor soap—who stands behind a locomotive and makes it go along as fast as he pleases, not to mention whistling whenever he takes it into his head to enter a tunnel. The sea, however, is usually the boy's longest and most earnest dream. And it is not a little extraordinary that the hardest, the roughest, and, having regard to the routine of its discipline and the character of its members, the most prosaic of all callings should stand at the very head of the professions as an inspiration of sentiment, of poetry and of romantic fancies. The sea has a charm for the young which men can only understand by becoming boys again in fancy, and thinking out of the minds they had when boys. Were it possible exactly to determine all that a lad dreams about the sea, the impulses which move him toward it, his ideas of life on board ship and the wonders of the world into which the mariner sails, we should find the picture wanting neither in humor nor in pathos—humor in the utter unlikeness of the truth, and pathos in the genuine, child-like imagination which flings its wonderlul light over one of the harshest and most unsympathetic of human facts, enriching it to such a degree that even the mature mind is captivated by the boyish fancy, and regards the sea from the standpoint of the dreaming, enthusiastic lad.

Herr Bretzel (who has just had a telephone put up, calls for the repairer next day)—"Look a-here, my vrent, tidn't you dole me dot dellervone sbbeak Cherman and gonverse in Cherman?" Repairer—"Yes, sir." Herr B.—"Vell, py chiminetty! I dalk Cherman to dot dellervone yesterday, mit bolideness, unt py unt py it say, "Hello, phat air ye jabberin'? Come off, ye ould Dutchy?' I ton'd allow no dellervone to sass me dot vay. Donnerhimmel! Dake it avay!"—*Life*.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED. KURTZ, . . . Editor

CENTRE HALL, PA., June 21, 1883.

We agree with the Williamsport *Sun* that it is about time that words of censure were uttered against those who favor an adjournment of the legislature for ten days, which makes in salaries the sum of upwards $50,000. There was no need of adjourning at furthest more than a day, for the President of the Senate to appoint his committees, and the House machine to be adjusted for a new turn at the wheel. As the Republicans made an extra session necessary by refusing to favor a fair apportionment, that party must take the onus of this assessment upon the tax-payers of this Commonwealth.

Some of Robison's navy yard frauds will be put up at auction. The Navy Department will in a few days advertise for sale about twenty vessels. Some of these are iron-clads, others are wooden war vessels—many of which saw service in the War of the Rebellion. The vessels were pronounced unfit for service by the Examining Board some time ago and ordered to be sold. They will probably bring about as many dollars as they have cost thousands, if sold at all.

Among those to be sold is the single-turretted monitor, Dictator, now lying helpless and almost worthless at League Island. She was built in 1864 and has cost the Government $1,500,000. Her timbers are rotten, her machinery is worthless and without nearly $1,000,000 is spent on her she would not be fit for war duty and even then she would only be a third rate vessel.

The Susquehanna is another that will be sold. She cost one million, and is rotten. It would cost $500,000 to make her fit for anything. The Frolic, an old blockade runner, lies at the navy yard rotten. She cost nearly $500,000. The Florida, which cost over $1,000,000, is pronounced rotten. Her machinery is of little value.

The *Times*: Stealing bills from Legislative clerks and other custodians appears to be becoming a very popular pastime. Indeed it may be said to have become a fine art. The parties who practice it have become such adepts that they get away with the bills easily enough without being caught at it. A stolen bill is responsible for the one cent toll which foot passengers have to pay across the East river bridge. A few days ago Governor Butler sent in a veto, with the information that he would have returned the bill along with the veto only someone had stolen it. It now appears that the Tewksbury appropriation bill has been stolen before the Governor had a chance to veto it. A great deal of reform is needed yet in the average Legislature if this sort of things is to continue.

"Governor Butler is making the saints dance a fine style," said a prominent lawyer who attended the Tewksbury hearing lately. The prevalent opinion is that he is making more out of the witnesses for the defense than he did out of his own. He offered to fully identify the piece of human skin taken from the body of C. J. Eklund, who died at Tewksbury Almshouse in 1879.

He stated that Eklund can be proved by the records of the Almshouse to have been an inmate of the institution; that funeral services were held over his remains, or over a coffin said to contain them; the body was taken to Harvard Medical School for dissection; that this piece of skin, on which is tattoed in India ink a representation of the Crucifixion, with the man's name and date of birth, was removed and preserved by a man whom he can produce on the witness stand and that the management of this institution is responsible for this horrible desecration of the dead.

The defense resorted to dilatory measures to prevent the testimony going in, but the Governor will persist in showing the facts.

For some years past two ladies have been seen passing daily through Ninth street to Prospect Park, Brooklyn, with an evidently aged but still noble-looking Newfoundland dog. He usually walked slowly and painfully between them. They often stopped for the animal to rest, only moving when he evinced a desire to proceed. They were permitted to bathe him in the park lakes. A few months ago he died; a costly coffin was made for him, and he was buried in the family lot in Greenwood Cemetery. Inquiry revealed that several years ago the ladies, mother and daughter, were wrecked on the Jersey cost. While being transferred with the dog from the ship to the beach the boat capsized. The dog rescued the daughter, and, returning through the surf, aided the life saving crew in bringing the half-drowned mother ashore.

The Archbishop of Quebec has issued a mandate discountenancing any connection by his flock with secret societies. His grace includes labor unions in the ctegory.

A famine in the Kurdish district, Asia Minor, is reported. Many have died. Grain is selling at six times the usual price.

——A stylish hat, neck-tie, collar, cuffs, cuff-buttons, anything in the line of men's wearing apparel, always to be found in greatest variety at the Philad. Branch, and 25 to 30 per cent cheaper than elsewhere in Centre county. No new styles but what are immediately received at the Philad. Branch.

——The Penn Harrow for sale by Alexander & Co. tf

AFTER LYNCHING, A TORNADO.

Waverly, June 11.—A cyclone this afternoon visited the town of Tripoli, the the scene of the exploits of the Barber brothers. It blew down trees and buildings. The machinery warehouse of J. Garrett was completely destroyed, causing a loss of $1000.

Two men were in the warehouse at the time, but they succeeded in escaping with a few bruises. Considerable damage was done to business houses, and many small houses and corn cribs were blown to atoms. Several persons were slightly injured.

West Union, Ia., June 11.—A tornado struck Brush Creek this afternoon at 3 o'clock and blew one-third of the town away, causing a loss of 30 to 40 thousand dollars. No lives were lost.

Albany, June 12.—The General Synod of the Reformed Dutch Church of America to-day passed resolutions denunciatory of Masonry and other oath-bound orders and cautioning all the churches of the Synod to discourage their members from joining secret societies.

——The reason why the Legislature adjourned for twelve days during the extra session, was to give every member an opportunity to purchase a new suit of clothes at the Philad. Branch. The people will not complain about the adjournment, if the members do not take pay, at the rate of ten dollars per day, for the 12 days not in session.

Mr. Howard B. Strickler Hellam, Pa., says: "I had dyspepsia bad. Brown's Iron Bitters restored me to perfect health."

FIDELITY.

My name is Mrs, Ellis, sir,
Milwaukee is my home,
And you must not be jealous, sir
Because I no more roam
In search of cures for that which would
Have brought me to the tomb,
Which I could not have long withstood,
The falling of the womb !—*Peruna.*

FITS: All Fits stopped free by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. No Fits after first days use. Marvelous cures. Treaties and $2.00 trial bottles free to Fit cases. Send to Dr. Kline, 631 Arch St., Philad., Pa. 11june y

VITAL QUESTIONS! !

Ask the most eminent physician
Of any school, what is the best thing in the world for quieting and allaying all irritation of the nerves and curing all forms of nervous complaints, giving natural, childlike refreshing sleep always?
And they will tell you unhesitatingly "Some form of Hops!"

CHAPTER I.

Ask any or all of the most eminent physicians:
"What is the best and only remedy that can be relied on to cure all diseases of the kidneys and urinary organs; such as Bright's disease, diabetes, retention or inability to retain urine, and all the diseases and ailments peculiar to Women"—
"And they will tell explicitly and emphatically "Buchu"
Ask the same physicians
"What is the most reliable and sure cure for all liver diseases or dyspepsia, constipation, indigestion, billiousness, malarial fever, ague, &c., and they will tell you:
Mandrake! or Dandelion!"
Hence, when these remedies are combined with others equally valuable
And compounded into Hop Bitters, such a wondrful and mysterious curative power is developed which is so varied in its operations that no disease or ill health can possibly exist or resist its power, and yet it is
Harmless for the most frail woman, weakest invalid or smallest child to use.

CHAPTER II.

"Patients
Almost dead or nearly dying"
For years, and given up by physicians of Bright's and other kidney diseases, liver complaints, severe coughs called consumption, have been cured.
Woman gone nearly crazy!
From agony of neuralgia, nervousness, wakefulness and various diseases peculiar to woman.
People drawn out of shape from excruciating pangs of Rheumatism,
Inflammatory and chronic, or suffering from scrofula!
Erysipelas?
Salt rheum, blood poisoning, dyspepsia, indigestion, and in fact almost all diseases frail
Nature is heir to
Have been cured by Hop Bitters, proof of which can be found in every neighborhood in the known world.

SPRING OPENING '83.

Having completed shelving and fixing up my goods, I extend a cordial invitation to everybody to come and examine my goods, which consist of Clothing, Men's Furnishing Goods Hats and Caps, Boots and Shoes, and the best assortment of Trunks and Valises in the county. I haven't $40,000.00 worth of goods, I am sorry to say, but what I have is new and of the latest styles. I have good goods, and some cheap goods. I have some of the very best make of the celebrated Rochester goods. I have them to suit young and old, rich and poor. I will not boast of what I will do, but if you give me a call I will do as I always havedo ne: treat you fair and honest and give you the value of your money, and don't you forget it.

Isaac Guggenheimer,

In New Addition to Bush's Arcade,

BELLEFONTE, PA.

P. S.—A full stock of the best Leather always on hand.

☞Cash paid for all kinds of hides. 26ap6m

PISO'S CURE FOR
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.
CONSUMPTION
25

LIGHT DRAFT COMBINATION PENN HARROW.

Best In The World. Stretcher sent with Harrow.

Wheel Revolves and gives the ground Two Harrowings in passing over it once, therefore will do double the work of any other Harrow and save the farmer half his labor Another great advantage the Penn Harrow has over any other, it can be so easily changed into Five Different Harrows, a Corn Marker and a Complete Sled for each Harrow, without adding an extra piece or bolt. Thus the farmer has all the Harrows in the one required on his place, and they are adapted to any soil.

Penn Harrow is made of the Best White Oak, with Steel Teeth, Well Painted and in every way first-class. Formerly a Harrow was the most unhandy impliment on the farm, with our improvements it is the most convenient, and a great saving of time and labor, look to your interest and buy the Penn Harrow. Manufactured only by the

Penn Harrow Manufacturing Co.
Opposite Philadelphia, Pa. Camden, New Jersey.

NEW DEPARTURE.

—=‖o‖=—

Believing it to be the best for both merchant and customer that all dealings should be in cash, and following the example of most prominent and successful dealers, I have determined to do away with the credit system after the 17 of July, 1882. After this date the books will be closed and I will sell only

F—O—R——C—A—S—H

or its equivalent.

Thankful to my customers for their past patronage, I hope to meet them in the future at my old stand, where I am confident I can sell much CHEAPER THAN BEFORE, and LOWER than elsewhere. Have determined to give my customers the benefit of the new system.

PRODUCE will be taken in exchange for goods at highest market price. Respectfully,

I. J. GRENOBLE,
13jul y Spring Mills, Pa

—The wife of James Herron, of Ohioville, Beaver county, died recently after giving birth to a ninth child. Her mother and grandmother each died in giving birth to a ninth child. Mrs, Herron was so convinced she would die that months ago she began to make preparations for her funeral.

Our subscribers should bear in mind when one year is paid in advance, $2, we allow a credit of 2 months as a premium

Work Given Out. On receipt of your address we will make an offer by which you can earn $3 to $7 evenings, at your home. Men, women, boys or girls can do it. H. C. WILKINSON & Co., 195 Fulton St., New York. 10may6t

ALWAYS AHEAD!

for Lowest Price in Store Goods!

Read and Study this!

FOR MEN.

A line of the few of the Many Bargains we have:

An all wool Cassimere suit light colored, at $7 00, former price $10 00; a good pair Pants 75cts & 1 00; an elegant spring bottom black basket Pants $2 00. A good Child's Suit at $1 75. A full line of Cassimere Pants from $2 00 up. A special bargain in a fine Percale Shirt, two collars and collar button, at 50cts; a fine one at 65cts. The best quality Moleskin shirts at 50cts, former price $1 25. A lot of Boys' Socks 3cts a pair.

FOR THE LADIES:

Ladies Plush and Leather Cabas, at 25 to 60 cents, old price 1 to 2 dollars. The finest quality of linen, colored boarder, hem-stitched Handkerchiefs, at 18 cents, old price 35 cents. The finest assortment of Hamburg edgings and inserting, Swiss edge and inserting, Nainsook edge and inserting; Sash ribbon, embroidered edge, suitable also for bonnet and hat trimmings and bows, 25 cents per yard, old price 75cts; black silk watered ribbon, 8cts per yard, old price 25cts.

DRESS GOODS.

A wool Watered Saleen in garnet, brown, navy blue and green at 16cts, old price 35cts; an all wool extra fine garnet and cardinal 38 inches in width, 50cts, prices elsewhere 75cts; children's plaids 8, 10 and 12 cents, prices elsewhere at least one-half more; new buttons, new shades, new colors, new styles, all shapes; black and white dress ginghams 7cts, old price 15 cts; German colored table and stand covers, $1 00 worth $2. Kid gloves, best grades, reduced to 35, 40, 50 and 88 cents, same gloves some time ago at 75cts, 90cts, and $1 00.

OPENING WHITE DRESS GOODS

Baptists Claire Linen D'Conlande Paris muslin and Edges and Lace Point Dijou, Embroidered Lace White Guipure, &c. A lot of Children's Lace Collars, comprising a mixed lot closed out from the manufacturer, at 3 cents a piece, some of them are worth 12½, 15, 20, and 25 cents, but we will sell them all at 3 cents a piece.

Special bargain No. 1.

A lot of the finest Fur Hats reduced from $2 50 to $1 00.

Special bargain No. 2.

A lot of Parasols reduced from 35 cents to 10cts.

Special bargain No. 3.

A lot of double width Alapacas reduced from 35cts to 12½cts.

Special bargain No. 4.

A lot of finest Dress Lawns reduced from 15cts to 12½cts.

Special bargain No. 5.

50 pieces of best quality of Dress Prints reduced from 8cts to 6cts.

Special bargain No. 6.

A lot of Men's low cut Shoes reduced from $2 50 to $1 50.

Special bargain No. 7.

A lot of Gents fine Silk Ties reduced from 50cts to 25cts.

Special bargain No. 8.

A lot of Infants' fine laced Morocco Shoes reduced from 50cts to 35cts.

We will be glad any time to send you samples with our prices by mail of any goods you may need.

We have but one price for all.

LYON & CO.

LYON & CO.

BELLEFONTE.

Carpets S. & A. Loeb. Clothing.

OUR STOCK FOR SPRING IS NOW COMPLETE.

THE LARGEST STOCK OF CARPETS EVER BROUGHT TO BELLEFONTE.

PRICES ALWAYS AS LOW AS ANY OTHERS—AND IN MANY CASES LOWER.

House-Furnishing Goods in Endless Variety.

Sheetings, Pillow-Casings, Tickings, Table Linens, Towels, Nopkins,

and everything appertaining to the line.

SPRING STOCK OF CLOTHING JUST IN!

Before buying look at our immense selection of this spring's business, and get our prices for your guidance in purchasing of others.

S. & A. LOEB.

DOLL & MINGLE,

Boots and Shoes.

—Largest Stock—Lowest Prices,—

All Goods Bought Direct From Manufactoures----

Reynold's Bros, Fine Shoes,
D Armstrongs Rochester Shoes,
Mens Fine Shoes.

WE GUARANTEE EVERYTHING WE RECOMMEND.

No 10 Brockerhoff Row.

Bellefonte, Pa

ESTRAY NOTICE.—There came to the premises of the undersigned, in Potter township, about ½ mile east of Potters Mills, on April 17, 1883, a black horse with a white spot on forehead, about 18 years old. The owner is requested to prove property and pay charges, or otherwise it will be disposed of according to law 26ap3m J. R. CLOSE, Potters Mills

ADMINISTRATORS' NOTICE.—Letters of administration upon the estate of John K. Runkle, deceased, late of Potter township, having been lawfully granted to the undersigned, she would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to the estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement.

20may6t LUCINDA RUNKLE, Adm'r. Centre Hill, Pa.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Letters of administration upon the estate of Aaron S. Weaver, dec'd, late of Potter township, having been lawfully granted to the undersigned, he would respectfully request all persons knowning themselves to be indebted to the estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement. W. J. THOMPSON,

20may6t Adm'r, Potters Mills, Pa.

SPRING MILLS HOUSE,

On L. & T. R. R.

FINE SUMMER RESORT.

Fine Fishing and Hunting—Romantic Mountain and Valley Scenery. Healthy Locality.

TERMS REASONABLE.

J. H. BIBBY,.....Proprietor.

SPRING MILLS, CENTRE COUNTY, PA.

HARDWARE.
HARDWARE.
HARDWARE

JAS. A. HARRIS, & CO.
JAS. A. HARRIS, & CO.

—ARE SELLING—

REAPER SECTIONS AND
REAPER SECTIONS AND
REAPERS,
REAPERS,

And all kinds o. Farming Tools,

RAKES, FORKS,
SCYTHES,
ROPE BLOCKS,
SPROUTS HAY FORKS, &c.

—AS WELL AS ALL KINDS OF HARDWARE. TO MEET THE DEMANDS IN THIS LINE.

JAS. HARRIS & CO.

Cards—Attorneys.

C. P. HEWES, Attorney-at-Law. Practices in all the Courts. Office in the Furst building, Bellefonte. 2may tf

JOHN BLAIR LYNN, Attorney-at-Law, Office on Allegheny street, Bellefont. feb tf

D. F. FORTNEY, Attorney-at-Law, Office in old Conard building, Bellefonte

C. T. Alexander. C. M. Bower

ALEXANDER & BOWER, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, BELLEFONTE, PA. Office in Garman's new building.

JOHN F. POTTER, Attorney-at-Law Collections promtly made and special attention given to those having lands or property for sale. Will draw up and have acknowledged Deeds, Mortgages, &c. Bellefonte, Pa.

J. L. SPANGLER, Attorney-at-Law Consultations in English and German. Office in Furst's new building

Dentists.

DR. G. S. FRANK, PHYSICIAN & SURGEON, Spring Mills, Pa. All calls, day and night, promptly attended to. Office at Philip Shook's residence. 3may2m

DR. G. W. HOSTERMAN, Dentist, Centre Hall. Office at residence on Church street, opposite Lutheran Church. Will give satisfaction in all branches of his profession. Ether administered. 14mar

DR. S. G. GUTELIUS.—Dentist, Millheim. Offers his professional services to the public. He is prepared to perform all operations in the dental profession. He is now fully prepared to extract teeth absolutely without pain. my 2 78

Druggists.

J. ZELLER & SON, DRUGGISTS, Bellefonte, Pa. Dealer In DRUGS, CHEMICALS, PERFUMERY, FANCY GOODS, &c Pure Wines and Liquors for medical purposes always kept.

Hotels.

New Brockerhoff House.

BROCKERHOFF HOUSE, ALLEGHENY ST., BELLEFONTE, PA. G. G. McMILLEN, Prop'r. Good Sample Rooms on First Floor. ☞Free Buss to and from all trains.☜ Special rates to witnesses and jurors. 8juntf

BUSH HOUSE. W. R. Teller, proprietor, Bellefonte, Pa. Special attention given to country trade. june16y

BUTTS HOUSE, BELLEFONTE, PA FRANK X. LEMAN, Proprietor. Best brands of Liquors and Cigars on hand. Good accomodations for Travelers and Commercial Men. Also Beer bottler. Terms reasonable. 29juntf.

Banks

PENN'S VALLEY BANKING CO., CENTRE HALL. Receive Deposits and allow Interest; Discount Notes; Buy and Sell Government Securities; Gold and Coupons. WM. WOLF, Pres W. B. MINGLE, Cashier

CENTRE COUNTY BANKING CO. BELLEFONTE, PA. (Late Milliken, Hoover & Co.) Receive Deposits and Allow Interest; Discount Notes; Buy and Sell Government Securities; Gold and Coupons. JAS. A. BEAVER, Pres. J. D. SHUGERT Cashier.

WM. M. GINTER, Photographer, Cor. 3d & Market Streets, LEWISBURG, Pa. All kinds of work pertaining to photography extending in the highest style of the art. Prices as low as good work can be done for. Pictures in oil, crayon or India ink made life size from the smallest picture. All who have pictures to enlarge will do well by calling at my gallery. 15mar6m

Wise people are always on the outlook for chances to increase their earnings, and in time become wealthy; those who do not improve their opportunities remain in poverty. We want many men, women boys and girls to work for us right in their own localities. Any one can do the work properly from the start. The business will pay more than ten times ordinary wages. Expensive outfits furnished free. No one engaged fails to make money rapidly. You can devote your whole time to the work, or only your spare moments. Full information and all that is needed sent free. Address STINSON & CO. Portland, Maine. 1jan1y

A Great Cause of Human Misery
IS THE LOSS OF
MANHOOD

A Lecture on the Nature, Treatment and Radical cure of Seminal Weakness, or Spermatorrhœa induced by Self-abuse, Involuntary Emissions, Impotency, Nervous Debility and Impediments to Marriage generally; Consumption, Epilepsy and Fits; Mental and Physical Incapacity, etc., by ROBERT J. CULVERWELL, M. D., and author of the "Green Book," etc.

The world renowned author, in this admirable lecture, clearly proves from his own experience that the awful consequences of Self-Abuse may be effectually removed without dangerous surgical operations, bougies, instruments, rings or cordials; pointing out a mode of cure at once certain and effectual, by which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately and radically.

This lecture will prove a boon to thousands and thousands.

Sent under seal in a plain envelope, to any address post paid, on receipt of six cents or two postage stamps. Address,

THE CULVERWELL MEDICAL CO
41 Ann St. New York, P. O. box, 450

THE CENTRE REPORTER.
Supplement.

CENTRE HALL, PA. June 21, 1883

Personalities about Presidents.

When I was a little girl (writes "Miss Grundy") in the Louisville *Courier-Journal*) I used to read with delight the stories of the courtesies our early Presidents habitually showed to children and poor people whom they chanced to meet, and especially to those who did not know the high station of the gentlemen who helped them in some simple, unpretending way. I remember one, which has found a place in history, which relates how Mr. Jefferson, while President, was riding over the rough country roads between Monticello and Washington City on his way to his home in the Executive Mansion, and, observing a little lad trudging along in the mud, took him in his buggy, and he took him some distance on his journey, treating him with the greatest courtesy, notwithstanding the child, unaware who his new friend was, let fall some unpleasant remarks touching Mr. Jefferson caught up from his relatives, who were political opponents of that statesman. The child was told before the parting to come to the White House, if ever he came to Washington, and send in his name. This he subsequently did, and was cordially welcomed by the President, and given a meal at his table. A similar story, never before published, has been told me of President Johnson, by one who was riding with him one day about three miles outside the city. He saw a poor woman with a child in her arms making her way slowly and painfully towards town, and he, knowing nothing of her, stopped, took her and the little one into his carriage, and took them to the place she designated in the city, but never mentioning who it was who had thus earned the gratitude she expressed.

ENCOURAGING.

Having been encouraged by the steady increase of business, I have remodeled, repainted and added to the external as well as to the internal appearance of my DRUG HOUSE, thereby making it more attractive to my customers. I would now thank my customers for their liberal patronage in the past, and solicit a continuance of the same. My stock is as near full as possible. I am in complete communication with the principal Drug Houses of New York and Philadelphia and am supplied with cuts and price lists, and anything in my line not kept in stock, will be sent for at once and delivered at the same prices that it could be bought at if you went or sent yourself. I buy my drugs for cash, pay no discounts, which enables me to sell just as cheap as any other drug store in the county. All business between dealer and customers strictly confidential.

J. D. MURRAY,
jun22-f Centre Hall

GREAT BARGAINS
—IN—
FURNITURE AT
W. R. CAMP'S FURNITURE
ROOMS, Centre Hall, Pa.,
Consisting of
CHAMBER SUITS,
BEDSTEADS
LOUNGES,
BUREAUS,
SINKS
EXTENSION TABLES,
MATTRESSES,
SPRING BEDS,
CANE and WOOD SEAT CHAIRS, &c,

UNDERTAKING a specialty.

We keep on hand all the latest and best styles of Coffins and Caskets, Burial Robes and Shrouds, at prices to suit all.

REMEMBER THAT WE MANUFACTURE ALL OUR OWN FURNITURE, which we gurantee to be second to none in workmanship and finish. 18feb

BLACKSMITHING.—Mr. Chas. Bollinger, having taken possession of the smith-shop connected with Murray's coach-shop, is prepared to do all kinds of smithing on short notice and at reasonable charges. Horse-shoeing a specialty. 2may2m

CENTRE HALL
Carriage Shops.
J. W. HENNY & SAM'L SHOOP
(Successors to J. O. Deininger.)
—:o:—
Manufacture and constantly keep on hand
CARRIAGES,
BUGGIES,
SPRING WAGONS,
SLEIGHS
and all kind of vehicles.

All work made of the best material, and put together by mechanics of long experience. Hence all work from these shops is guaranteed.
REPAIRING A SPECIALTY.
Prices low and all work turned out first-class
COME AND SEE OUR WORK
jan27

WM. A. SANDOE,
MERCHANT TAILOR, CENTRE HALL, PA,
Desires to announce to his customers that he has been to the city and taken a course of cutting under D. W. Belford, one of the best tailors in Penn'a, and is now able to serve customers with better fits than before.
He has also received fashion plates containing the latest styles. Also a fine lot of samples from which you can select for suits. He respectfully asks the public when in need of clothings to give him a trial. 29mary

Grand Spring Opening
OF ALL THE LATEST
NOVELTIES.

Wolf & Son's New Stock
is Complete in Every Department, Embracing:
Dry Goods, Dress Goods, Trimmings, Fancy Goods, Notions, Clothing, Hats and Caps, Boots and Shoes, Gents' Furnishing Goods, Trunks, Satchels, Groceries, Flour, &c., &c., &c.
AND IN FACT EVERYTHING KEPT IN A FIRST CLASS
MERCANTILE STORE.

SUMMER DRESS GOODS
In the Latest Styles and Designs, to which we especially invite the attention of the Ladies.

AN ELEGANT LINE OF
LADIES', MISSES' & CHILDREN'S
FINE SHOES.

OUR STOCK OF
CLOTHING
—AND—
Gent's Furnishing Goods, &c.
IS COMPLETE AND FOR
CHEAPNESS and DURABILITY
Cannot be Excelled.

"Penn's Valley Bargain Store"

Cash or its Equal.

NO OTHER TERMS.

New Stock is now in !

SPECIAL BARGAINS.

FAIR DEALING——LARGE ASSORTMENT.

Each one pays for what he buys and no more.

Call and be convinced that you can buy cheaper for cash than credit.

VERY RESPECTFULLY,

Clevan Dinges.

HARDWARE — STOVES.

In addition to our extensive stock of FARMERS, BUILDERS & BLACKSMITH supplies, we would call your attention to our stock

Heating Stoves, Cooks & Ranges,

We would especially suggest in Heating Stoves the

CROWNING GLORY,
FORT ORANGE,
EASTLAKE AND
WELCOME HOME.

In Cooks the REGULATOR PIONEER

In Ranges the VICTOR & APOLLA.

A full assortment of Fire Brick and Grates on hand.

WILSON, McFARLANE & CO

SECHLERS! SECHLERS! SECHLERS!

— NEW GOODS —

Just opened a full line of Choice Family

GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS,
GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS,

Such as

TEAS, COFFEES.
SUGARS, SPICES,
CANNED GOODS,
DRIED FRUITS,
MEATS,
NUTS,
OYSTERS,
FINE CANDIES.

FISH, SYRUPS, ETC.,

Together with

GLASS, CHINA, WOOD AND WILLOW WARE, AND HOUSEHOLD SUPPLIES OF ALL KINDS.

at the lowest living prices. Goods are all newly bought, strictly fresh, and of the very best kind.

MEAT MARKET.

Beef of the choicest cattle, veal, pork and mutton, fresh and always on hand. 30 nov. tf

PATENT BOW TOP.

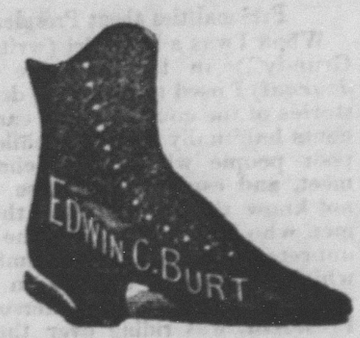
This is now the most popular top made, simple is its construction, and very graceful in appearance Positively warranted to give satisfaction. Finished tops including body unpainted, finished tops with seat only or the skeleton of tops furnished on short notice

Please inquire for the drop shifting rail and seat combined, a device by which the top may be thrown back without folding any curtins. Pat. allowed. Send for circulars.

LEVI MURRAY,
Carriages, Sleighs &c.
Centre Hall, Pa.

GRAHAM & SON,

MANUFACTURERS & DEALERS IN BOOTS, SHOES & LEATHER.



If you want good, honest Boots and Shoes—goods that you will be pleased with—buy the following makes, and you will get the best:

E. C. BURTS'
Celebrated Shoes for Ladies and Children.

HANAN & SON'S,
New York, Fine Shoes for Men and Boys, every pair warranted.

J. H. RYRMESS'
Rochester Fine Shoes for Ladies and Children.

In connection with the above fine shoes we have a fine line of

MEN'S CALF & KIP BOOTS,
PLOW SHOES, BROGANS,
& SLIPPERS

of every description, at the lowest figures.

Remember the place, on Corner of BROCKERHOFF ROW,
BELLEFONTE, PENN'A.
17may

DANIEL PRUTZMAN, BOOT AND SHOEMAKER.

after April 1st will open in the Durst-building, when he will be prepared to make to order Boots and Shoes, and do all kinds of repairing. Satisfaction guaranteed, and charges reasonable. He asks a share of the public patronage. 8martf

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS.

THE BEST TONIC.

Cures Completely Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Malaria, Liver and Kidney Complaints. Druggists and Physicians endorse it.

Use only Brown's Iron Bitters made by Brown Chemical Co., Baltimore. Crossed red lines and trade-mark on wrapper.

SPRING MILLS

Plaining Mill.

☞The place to buy your best☜ and cheapest Building Mate☜ rial is of

Jas. S. Krape & Co.,

Spring Mills, Pa.,

who keep all kinds of

FLOORING,

GERMAN, &

SPLIT SIDING,

SURFACE BOARDS,

WINDOW SASHES.

SHUTTERS, BLINDS

&c., &c., &c.

Anything wanted not ready will be furnished on short notice.

MATERIAL OF ALL KINDS ALWAYS KEPT ON HAND.

17may 1y

ONLY $20.

PHILADELPHIA SINGER

Is the BEST BUILT, FINEST FINISHED, EASIEST RUNNING SINGER MACHINE ever offered the public.

The above cut represents the most popular style for the people which we offer you for the very low price of $20. Remember, we do not ask you to pay until you have seen the machine. After having examined it, if it is not all we represent, return it to us at our expense. Consult your interests and order at once, or send for circulars and testimonials. Address

CHARLES A. WOOD & CO.,
No. 17 N. Tenth St., Philadelphia, Pa.

THE BEST SOLID WHEEL MILL BUILT
SELF GOVERNING
SIMPLE & PERFECT IN CONSTRUCTION
WILL STAND ANY WIND
SEND FOR ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE.

FLINT, WALLING & CO.
KENDALLVILLE, — IND.
BRANCH HOUSE LAFAYETTE, IND.

NEW GROCERY
—AT—
—COBURN, PENN'A.—

R. F. Vonada will keep staple groceries, pure and fresh, and low in price.

COFFEES, SUGARS,
SYRUPS, TEAS,
CANNED GOODS,
DRIED FRUITS
HAM, DRIED BEEF
COAL OIL,
FISH, SALT
BEST OYSTERS
CRACKERS, &c. &c.

☞All kinds of Country Produce wanted, and highest market prices paid for it. 11janti

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Letters of administration upon the estate of Felix Burkholder, deceased, late of Potter township, having been lawfully granted to the undersigned, he would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to the estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement.

17may6t F. M. BURKHOLDER, Adm'r
Centre Hill, Pa

Here At Last.

After Long and Weary Waiting Relief is Brought to Those Who Need it.

"Well, Pat," said an Orange county physician to a complicated Irish patient some years ago, "for that pain in your chest you had better go home and put on a mustard plaster. I can't think this minute of anything better. And by the way," added the doctor turning to a friend, "I wish somebody would invent a real good plaster—something actually helpful for such cases as Pat's. Maybe they will sometime when its too late for me to use it.

When BENSON'S CAPCINE POROUS PLASTER was placed on market about ten years ago the doctor's hope became a fact. Because of the rare medicinal virtues inherent in it, its rapid action and sure results, the Capcine is fast displacing the slow-acting plaster of former days, for all affections to which a plaster is ever applicable. Price 25 cents. In the middle of the genuine is cut the word "Capcine."

Seabury and Johnson, Chemists, N. Y. june

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

CENTRE HALL, PA., Jun 21, 1883.

The Largest Paper in Centre County.

INDIANS SURRENDER TO CROOK.

Tombstone, Arizona, June 11.—An arrival this morning from Chiricahuas brings information that General Crook has returned from his expedition and is encamped on Silver Creek at the south end of the Chiricahuas.

Sixty miles southeast of this place Saco Chatto, with 230 hostiles, surrendered and were brought in by general Crook, who recrossed the line last Saturday. Among the prisoners were 75 bucks. It is believed that Crook will return and endeavor to capture the warriors. His command is in good fighting order. There have been no casualties so far.

An Ostrich's Nest.

After pairing, the ostrich begins to make his nest. It is the male alone that performs this duty. To do this it squats upon the ground and, balancing itself upon its sternum, it scratches up the earth with its legs and throws the sand behind it. When it has dug out enough on one side to suit it, it turns around and begins to dig on another side, and continues this operation until it has made a hole large enough for it to sit in comfortably. This nest is elliptical in shape, and is about 0.25 meters deep, 1 meter wide, and 1½ meters long. A few days after the nest is finished the female begins to lay one egg on every alternate day for eighteen or twenty days. She then rests for a while, which time varies from four to ten days, and then begins to lay more. A pair of ostriches yield forty eggs. This is only the minimum number, which is always reached. It is not unusual for a well-fed, well-kept pair to yield fifty and even sixty eggs. The eggs are placed so as to leave no space between them. They are sat upon at first for several hours each day, and finally altogether. The male and the female brood alternately. At night the male is always on the nest, and it possesses greater warmth than the female. When the birds relieve each other on the nest the new-comer turns over each egg, in order that the portion which has lain against the nest shall receive the warmth of the brooder. These birds perform their duties with the greatest skill, without any noise or breakage of the eggs. They squat down and with their head and neck rake up and overturn every one of the eggs one after the other, without neglecting a single one. The incubation lasts forty-five days on an average, sometimes fifty days but never continues beyond that. When the chicklings hatch out they can be heard trying to break the shell of the egg. Sometimes they succeed in doing so, but usually the father breaks the egg under his breast bone, and seizing with his bill the inside skin tears it and frees the chickling. Upon first reaching the air the chickling remains limp and weak. But the warmth of the parents soon revives it, and a few hours afterward it begins to run about the nest, exercising its long legs, tottling over at each step, and recommencing again its stumbling journey. Four days after their hatching the chicklings begin to eat. They run after insects and swallow small pebbles.

White Roses.

The decrees of fashion in flowers are almost as inexorable as those respecting dress—particularly in the manner of wearing them. A young man who should now appear in wide trousers, instead of those which clung to the leg, would be subject to ridicule; so would he be frowned on if he wore a red rose when it was the proper thing to wear a white one. Just now men wear large white rosebuds in their buttonholes on evening occasions. This fashion lacks originality. The men are wearing large white rosebuds in London. Last season the man of fashion here got the smallest white flower he could find. The flower most in use at present is the rose, either of a delicate pink shade or white. When a bride does not wear the traditional orange blossoms she adorns herself with white roses and half-opened buds. The bridesmaids carry colored roses, mostly of a pink tint. The groom wears a white rosebud when the bride carries white roses, and the groomsmen have flowers in their coats corresponding to the bouquets carried by the ladies they escort.

Corsage bouquets for evening parties or street wear consist simply of pink or white roses tied in a loose bunch. If more than one kind of buds are used those of the same color are grouped together. All flowers must have their own stems, which should be long. At dinners, instead of bouquets at each plate, small baskets of flowers are placed in front of each guest. At luncheon parties there is usually a bunch of roses for each guest, which is fastened to the corsage after luncheon is over and worn on the street.

Cleveland, June 11.—An elderly lady named Mrs. Stratton, living alone on Brooklyn street, came to her death last evening in a very strange manner. A heavy storm prevailed during the afternoon and night and a heavy peal of thunder and a vivid flash of lightning so frightened the old lady that she fell to the floor and died almost instantly. She had for years expressed the opinion that she would be killed by lightning during a heavy storm.

The Tenth Annual Inter-State Picnic and exhibition under the auspices of the Patrons of Husbandry of Pennsylvania, Maryland, W. Virginia New Jersey and Delaware will open at Williams' Grove, Cumberland Co., Pa., on Monday, August 20, 1883, and continue until Saturday, August 25. Excursion rates at reduced fr will be arranged over all the principal roads in Pennsylvania and adjoining States.

A low condition of health is common with many who allow themselves to worry Mental anguish causes bodily sufferings Anxiety and care has broken down many constitutions A train of disorders usually follow mental distress. Heart affection nervousness, sleeplessness, dyspepsia, liver complaint, kidney troubles, etc., are among the list. A sure remedy for relieving all mental and physical distress is Brown's Iron Bitters. It at once strengthens every part of the body making work a pleasure and care unknown.

John Wanamaker

starts the May and June Sales with the unheard-of aggregate stock of Two and a Half Millions

$2,500,000,

and nowhere in the United States is there so large a stock at retail to which

City and Country People

have access alike, with prices marked plainly, so that

All pay the same

at John Wanamaker's.

The certainty that besides numerous bargains daily spread on the counters the

Big Store is now known to fix the Market Prices

of all the things dealt in, settles conclusively that i[s] the BEST PLACE FOR STRANGERS to deal.

Those who do not care to stop over night at a hotel, can check bags, coats, umbrellas and packages at the store door and get a lunch in the building.

The few items below show how things are going just now.

Send postal card for samples.

From one of the largest and best Paris houses we have some splendid lots of Dress Goods, all told about two hundred full pieces, that were not ready for delivery until long after the time, and on account thereof were reduced 25 per cent. all around.

This makes some famous bargains:

41-inch all wool Illuminated Beige, 45c.
43-inch all wool Crepe Beige, 50c. Far under value.
45-inch Cashmere Beige, 60c. Far under value.
42-inch all wool Check, 50c. Far under value.
42-inch all wool Albatross, 60c. Far under value.
42-inch all wool Albatross, 75. Far under value.

The following lots are very desirable:

40-inch all wool French Shooda, 50c.
42-inch all wool French Shooda, 75.
42-inch all wool Pin's Head Check, 60.
31-inch Nun's Veiling (creams), 35c.

The steady increase of our Dress Goods Department must be owing to the constant watch to keep our prices the lowest. We could not afford to cut off dress patterns and take them back, as our rules compel, when others sold at lower rates, so we are on the alert all the time to protect ourselves by marking the lowest figures going.

A magnificent lot of newly imported Lyons Black Grenadines, warranted all silk. The designs are rich and beautiful. Two qualities, $1 25 and $1 50, which is said to be less than half of the cost of importation. Before the goods reached the counters twenty dresses were sold by sample pieces that customers saw in passing. We have some other Black Goods at half price.

Linnen Sheeting, 2¼ yds wide, value, 90c, now 65c; value $1 00, now 75c; value $1 20, now 85.
45-inch Pillow Linnen, 37½,
54-inch do d 50c,
40 inch Butcher's Linen, 22c.
2-4 Drawer Linen, 18, 22, 25, 28 and 31c.
Fine Cream Damask, $1 25; reduced to 1 dollar.
Table Cloths, 2¼x2¼, 2¼x3, 2¼ 4½, 2¼x5 yards.
Towel, 22x43 inches, weighing ¼ a pound, 25c.
Damask Towel, 23x48 inches, good and heavy, price now at first hands, 37½c; our price 31c.

Ladies' English solid color brilliant Lisle Hose, 50c.
Ladies' colored Hose 12½c, hitherto 25c.
Ladies' long Balbriggan, French foot 20c, hitherto 31c.
Ladies' fancy Hose, a fifty cent quality for 25c.
Men's full regular made, (German) brown-mixed 12½.
Men's English Striped, full regular made, 18c.
Children's full regular made, at 15, 20, 30, 36c, worth double.

The Madras, Nottingham, Antique and Tamboured Curtains are in usual abundance.
Furniture Covering being at 12½c a yard, and some of our Cretonne are the cheapest we have ever had.
Handsome Antique Curtains, $3 50 per pair.

Four styles Gentlemen's Suspenders, made in our work rooms at Oak Hall, 15, 25, 40 and 50c.
Balbriggan Underwear, 37½c; used to be 50c. Good Night Shirt, 75.

Some lots of Buttons nd Dress Trimmings at nominal prices as long as they last. New importation of Paris Buttons open.

Children's and Misses Trimmed Hats, ready to put on for $1 50 to $1 75 and 2 dollars and upwards, These come from our own work rooms.
Ladies' Rough-and-Ready Bonnets and Hats, all colors and black, for 25c.
173 dozen of sprays of fine flowers at 25c a spray, for millinery and corsage. These are about half price.
There is a new counter for 9 and 12c Satin and Gros Grain Ribbons of which we have all colors.

The new Waukenphast Shoe is about the best thing yet that has done for men, if comfort for the feet is considered. Only first class workmen can make them, and, as yet, we have not been able to make sufficient quantities to get the price lower than 7 dollars; but this is a dollar less than, we are told, is asked elsewhere.

15-yard lengths of Summer Silks, 35 to 65c.
Glace Changeable Silks, 65c
New India Silks, black grounds, small white figures, very handsome, at $1 50.
A fair Black Silk is going now for 75c, and quite a good one for a Dollar.
If you will pay $1 50, we have a quality of the Bellon make that we recommend, and will ask you to recommend after wearing it.

20-inch Black Satin Parasol lined in various colors, ten gilt ribs, handsome natural stick, Spanish lace trimmed. Price, 3 Dollars.

JOHN WANAMAKER.

Chestnut Street. Thirteenth and Market Streets,

PHILADELPHIA.

Alligator Steak.

A recent letter from Jacksonville, Fla., contains the following: Dropping n to a store where Florida curiosities are sold, I asked the proprietor about alligators. He had about 100 little fellows from ten to twenty inches long, active and vicious as one might desire, which he was willing to dispose of at a good round price to those who cared to take them, with a positive certainty that they will live but a very short time after being carried away. He said that alligators were already becoming scarce, and that their extinction now was only a question of time.

It was not so much the adults which were killed by tourists and home people, as it was the destruction of the eggs and the capture of the young. The eggs are taken in large numbers before maturity blown out and then sold for curiosities. Formerly, he said, you could get all the alligators you wanted in the immediate vicinity of Jacksonville, but every year they had to be looked for further and further in the interior. He said there was a great deal of lying about alligators, and he then went on tell some alligator stories himself. It was all humbug about the hide of the alligator being so tough; he had frequently blown the whole top of an alligator's head off with a shotgun.

He warmed up with the recital, pulled out of a drawer a pistol little longer than his finger, of the most ancient construction, and apparently incapable of sending a ball through pasteboard, and said: "Why, I have killed a twenty-foot alligator with this." He said he was devoted to alligator steaks cut from the tail; that they were whiter and more tender than chickens; that whenever he and his wife wished to particularly honor a guest they served up alligator steaks, and he believed in a very short time the hotels would all have alligator steak regularly on their bill of are. When aroused or angry alligators give out a musk-like smell and sink in he water of the marshes, where you could not see them.

In wading around you were apt to tread on them as he had done often, but he had no trouble in jumping off. Once he fell astride of an old patriarch, who commenced snapping with his jaws and beating with his tail, but he gave one leap, and landed at a safe distance. He said it was a great mistake to suppose that alligators had so much strength in their jaws or that their teeth were so terrible. They grow new teeth every year, and did not bite very hard. Altogether, according to this Floridian, the alligator is rather a good fellow to meet in a dark night, and it is a pity they are going out of existence.

For the Young.

The Fox and the Cat.

It happened one day that a cat met a fox in a wood, and as she thought he was smart and experienced, and had a good position in the world, she was inclined to be very polite and attentive to him, and said: "Good morning, good Mr. Fox, how are you? how are you getting on? I hope these hard times do not affect you?" The haughty fox looked at the cat from head to foot, and for a long time hesitated whether he should answer at all; but at last he replied: "You miserable lick-whisker! you simpleton! you mouse-hunter! what are you thinking of? Do you know what you are doing when you venture to question me? What do you understand? What can you pretend to do?" "I can only do one thing; I understand but one art," answered the cat modestly. "And, pray, what is that?" inquired the fox. "When the dogs are after me, I can run up a tree and save myself." "Is that all?" replied the fox, contemptuously. "I am master of a thousand arts; and besides these, I have a whole sack full of cunning tricks. I pity you! Come with me and I'll show you how to deceive the dogs." At this moment a hunter with four dogs came by; the cat sprung nimbly up a tree, and concealed herself effectually among the leaves and branches, from whence she called down to her companion. "Open your sack, friend fox! open your sack!" but the dogs had already seized him, and held him fast. "Oh!" said the cat, "with all your arts, I see you're caught; had you only known how to climb a tree, you would have saved your life." Dear children, never boast.—*Youth's Comp.*

The Wolf and the Lamb.

One hot day in June, a wolf and a lamb came just at the same time to quench their thirst in the stream of a clear brook that ran down the side of a high hill.

The wolf stood on the high ground; the lamb was on low ground a good way off from where the wolf stood.

But the wolf did not wish to be at peace with the lamb, so he said to him, "Why do you spoil the nice drink? You make it thick and black with the mud that you stir up!"

The poor lamb was in a great fright, and said in a mild tone of voice, "Sir, how can I spoil the drink? It flows from your part to mine, not from mine to yours; but I would not spoil your drink if I could."

"Be all that as it may," said the wolf, "you are no friend of mine; I have been told that you spoke ill of me six months since—let me think, yes, just half a year since."

"Then you were not told the truth, sir," said the meek lamb, "for at the time you name I was not born."

"Then if it was not you, it was your dam, and that is all one—all sheep, rams, ewes and lambs are bad—you shall die! I will sieze you and kill you at once."

The wolf then made a meal of the poor lamb.

Scraps.

"Why do you carry your pocketbook in your hand?" asked a Philadelphia husband of his young wife. "Oh," was the quiet reply, "it is so light I am afraid it might jump out of my pocket."

Little Arthur has been to church. "How did you like the sermon?" asked his sister. "Pretty well," responded the youthful critic. "The beginning was very good, and so was the end, but it had too much middle."

"I hope, sor, you will assist a poor man whose house and everything that was in it, including me family, sor, was burned up two months ago last Thursday, sor." The merchant to whom this appeal was addressed, while very philanthropic, is also very cautious, so he asked: "Have you any papers or certificate to show that you lost anything by the fire?" "I did have a certificate, sor, signed by a notary public, to that effect, but it was burned up, sor, in the house with me family and the rist of me effects."

AN ACCUSING CONSCIENCE.—Shakespeare's words:

"Suspicion always haunts the guilty mind;
The thief doth fear each bush an officer."

were vividly illustrated at a Freedmen's Mission school:

Two little boys, after quarreling on the playground, each brought a complaint to the teacher.

"He struck me," said one.

"He said I stole his knife," said the other.

"I said somebody stole it," said the first.

"You meant me," replied the other.

"Why, Charlie," said the teacher, "if Willie had told me that somebody had stolen his knife, it would not have made me angry, I should not have thought he meant me."

"Well, but you don't steal," was the ready answer, greeted with a laugh from the other boys, as they saw how he had given evidence against himself.

A person with a sense of guilt and an unquiet conscience is always over-sensitive and suspicious.

Culls.

A clean record—The laundry bill.

The best fire-escape—Not be around when the fire occurs.

Some men who claim to be self-made men are not very well done.

Just so long as a woman retains her maiden name, her maiden aim is to change it.

Diamonds should be washed regularly; but it is not necessary to hang them out on a line in the back yard.

It is said that fashionable ladies won't go fishing this summer unless they can get silk worms for bait.

Two things go off in a hurry—An arrow dismissed from a bow, and a beau dismissed by a belle.

The electric light is so much superior to gas that it is a wonder politicians don't dispense with the latter.

It rather annoys a woman after she has had a child christened some romantic Indian name to learn that the name translated means "old boots."

A Detroit barber has the lockjaw. None of his customers are willing that he should find the combination.

A little bright-eyed boy, upon hearing his father read the story of Joan of Arc was greatly moved by her sad trials; but when the part was reached where she was about to be burned to death at the stake, the poor little fellow could not contain himself any longer, but sobbingly clutched his parent's arm, and, with big tears running down his plumb little cheeks, cried, "But, pa—papa, wh-e-re were the police?"

A father may turn his back on his child, brothers and sisters may become inveterate enemies, husbands may desert their wives, wives their husbands, but a mother's love endures through all.

—In 1882 the salt used in the U. S. was 8,000,000 bbls.; three-fourths of which was manufactured in Michigan.

Traveling in Morocco.

A writer in the London Athenæum says that the difficulties of Maroccan travel though sufficiently great, have been exaggerated or of the travellers's own making. The nest of envoys at Tangier, engrossed with their petty rivalries and squabbles about nothing rarely see the Sultan, and they are unknown to his advisers, unless we accept the Minister of Foreign Affairs, whom they keep on the coast for their private baiting. Tangier is, indeed an Oriental Pumpernickel. If, for example, the German Minister cannot eat the hay, he takes good care that his French colleague shall not enjoy the banquet. The Italian Envoy may have no taste for antiquities, but he is not on that account inclined to look with complaisance on his Spanish neighbors' yearning after Roman cities and Phœnician tombs.

Moreover, knowing well that the popular ambassador is he who gives least trouble, the diplomatists are invariably inclined to throw cold water on any enterprise which might embroil the country they represent with that of the marauders who have maltreated some over-zealous investigator, and to travel without an escort and a firman is in most parts of Marocco considered to be simply courting the martyr's fate, while to travel with one is almost as bad. Every village hates the sight of the "bashador's"; cavalcade; for the "mona," or gratuitous supply of provisions which the wretched people must bestow on all government travellers, is a tax which is not only frequently abused, but is so repugnat to every sense of justice that right-minded men will often elect to dispense with the favor, and as a consequence of running tilt against the customs of the country, incur the enmity of their escort, and be unconscionably swindled in paying for what a minute before they were offered as a gift.

There are, of course, also religious and local prejudices of a fanactical, ignorant, semi-barbarous people to overcome. "Saint houses" are so numerous that one is never sure when sacred soil is being defiled and "assouies," or dervishes, are not the kind of people for whose good behavior any one would care to become bail. The governors and village sheiks have no desire to see strangers. Hospitalities in Morocco means prodigious "feeds," and even in that cheap country food costs money. Nor are they anxious for the Sultan to hear of their wealth, since rich men in Marocco are short-lived, and if "sent for" are apt not to return. Finally, the tribesmen are apt to consider every escort of white-robed soldiers as only the abhored taxgatherers in disguise, and to act after their truculent instincts. The Sultan occupies his time in marching about the empire collecting his dues, with the aid of a plundering army of ruffianly spearsmen; for Morocco is still an unconquered country.

The Mauri of the Romans are the Berbers of our day, and though they have adopted, after a rough fashion, the faith of their Arab invaders, the Shereefian sovereigns have in many parts of "Mauritania" no influence beyond the range of their guns. But Mr. Watson, armed with an introduction from the mulatto Shereef, had no trouble whatever in reaching and residing in the holy city of Wazan, hitherto supposed to be indescribably Islamic; and were some prudent individual, equally well provided with recommendations and able to speak Arabic, to visit Mulai Edris, doubtless he also would return in safety. We are convinced, after some personal acquaintance with the supposed difficulties of Maroccan travel, that if a good-natured, easy-minded scholar, a physician by preference, could settle down in Mogador or still better in Morocco city, under of course, diplomatic protection—learn the ways of the people and a little of their language, and gain the friendship of some of the more powerful Berber sheiks of the Atlas, he might add immensely to our present vague acquaintance with the geography of the Moorish empire.

Religious Sentiment.

Supplication.

Traveling, footsore, weary, lone
To Thy Cross I cling;
Sob, and sigh, and dreary moan,
All to Thee I bring.
Can I come?

Once I tracked the desert sand;
Fainting, famishing, burned;
My staff was broken in my hand,
Then to Thee I turned.
Thou wert near.

When my heart was in the flood
Surgued with waves of woe,
Through Thy Body, through Thy Blood,
Asked I faith's reflow
In Thy name.

When the shades of death fall low
O'er my earthly strife,
Will Thy Crown Immortal glow
On my fading life,
Saviour mine?

Be a lamp in the chamber if you cannot be a star in the sky.

Keep your promise to the letter, be prompt and exact, and it will save you much trouble and care through life and win you the respect and trust of you friends.

When thou wishest to delight thyself, think of the virtues of those who live with thee; for instance, the activity of one and the modesty of another, the liberality of a third and some other good quality of the fourth.

NEGLECT.—In all the great towns and cities how many hundreds and thousands are dying of neglect? Grant that the church of to-day, with its chapels and tract distributions, and its christian charities, and its mission schools is doing more then the church of yesterday; is it doing anything like its duty? We call ourselves followers of Christ. He went out into the highways and hedges; preached in the streets and lanes, and on the hillsides, mingled with publicans and sinners; brought the harlots and drunkards about him; left the ninety and nine in the fold to go in to the wilderness after the one that had strayed away; passed by all the homes of priests of Jerricho to be a guest of the half-heathen Zaccheus. When we gather in our æsthetic churches, pay $100 to $1,000 a year for fifty sacred concerts, accompanying as many sacred orations, and delectate ourselves with the dim religious light of an exquisitely decorated and luxuriously warmed and carpeted and cushioned church, and are thrilled by the eloquence of a popular preacher, or exhilarated by the music of a skillfully trained choir, give a cordial invitation to respectable sinners, who belong to our set, and are able to pay our price for admission to our christian church, and keep all others out, are we following Him who came to seek and to save that which was lost?—*Christian Un.*

Domestic Economy Extraordinary.

A highly comic case, exciting much interest in the south of France, has just been tried by the Carcassonne Correctional Tribunal. Madame de Pointies, a widow of forty-seven, with a large landed property, inhabits a chateau, with an only child, Mlle. Olga, a beautiful girl only twenty-one. This lady had for steward one Poncignon, who, with his wife, possessed her entire confidence. It occurred to the Poncignons that it would be a pity if all the wealth of Madame de Pointies and her daughter should accumulate in a prosy fashion for themselves alone. They, therefore, conceived the idea of finding husbands for both of them, and obtaining a handsome commission on the achievement. They began with the widow, and found for her a genuine but penniless marquis, M. de Lostanges, of Toulouse. They negotiated so cleverly that Madame de Pointies accepted him, and he signed bills for 60,000 francs in favor of Poncignon, payable after the marriage. Unfortunately for himself and the result of the combination, the Marquis, intoxicated with success, got literally intoxicated at a *dejeuner* at the lady's house, and so conducted himself that he was turned out, with orders not to show his face there again.

The 60,000 francs bills became valueless, but, nothing daunted, the Poncignons found another nobleman, Baron Armanderie d'Arberat, for Mlle. Olga, and so cajoled her mother that she strained her parental authority to the utmost to force the young lady to take him. But Olga had her own views. She did not like the Baron, and ran away to Marseilles with a cooper named Signourel. Then Poncignon and the Baron, with the full authority of the mother, who urged the Baron to take a virile resolution and show himself worthy of her daughter, organized a capturing party such as was frequent in old times in Ireland, to take possession of Mlle. Olga, and carry her bodily away from the seductive Signourel. Five bravos were enlisted for this service; but Signourel and his faithful lady got wind of the project, and when they got to his house at Marseilles, Olga was out of the way. Madame de Pointies herself, hearing of the failure, came to Marseilles and fired a revolver at Bonafous, the landlord of Signourel and Olga. Olga has married Signourel, but the marriage will probably be disputed for want of maternal consent Meanwhile, Baron d'Arberal and Poncignon are sentenced to a month's imprisonment for their attempt to carry off Mlle. Olga, and their two principal auxiliaries to twenty and fifteen days respectively. Five minor accomplices are fined sixteen francs each. The revolver shot fired by Mme. de Pointies, which we must suppose the court did not consider serious, was only punished five francs fine.

An Irishman once received a doctor's bill. He looked it carefully over, and said he had no objections to pay for the medicines, but the visits he would return.

The Minneapolis *Tribune* says that goats are the best land cleaners known. It mentions that a herd of 1600 entirely cleared a piece of brush land, consisting of 600 acres, in three years. So complete was the work that not a vestige of undergrowth was left.

UNUTTERED.

Waiting for words—as on the broad expanse,
Of Heaven the formless vapors of night
Expectant wait the prophecy of light,
Interpreting their dumb significance;
Or like a star that in the morning glance
Shrinks, as a folding blossom from the sight,
Nor wakens till, upon the Western height,
The shadows to their evening towers advance—
So, in my soul, a dream ineffable,
Expectant of the sunshine or the shade,
Doth oft upon the brink of twilight chill,
Or at the dawn's pale opening portal stayed,
In tears, that all the quivering eyelids fill,
And on the lips of silence fade.

Fashion Chat.

Sunshades are the gayest possible affairs this Spring. They are large, have big, eccentric-looking handles, mostly carved into some variety of the crook shape, and are covered with every sort of color, and every sort of silk and satin, brocaded, dotted, sprinkled with crescents etc. When made of some of these latter fabrics they are frequently quite plain, having merely a large bow of the same material fastened to the handland, as the design of the material may be a red moon on a blue ground, or a blue moon on a red ground, or something equally conspicuous, no further adornment in the way of lace or embroidery is certainly needed. These parasols, we will remark, generally match some costume, and ladies in buying materials for visiting and carriage dresses, frequently get an extra quantity and have the parasol made up to order. Almost all the parasols covered with plain ottoman, merveillux, or pongee have lace or embroidery trimmings, generally the latter, Irish point being extremely fashionable for the purpose. It is put in as a flat turned-up border, not as a flounce. The border is six inches wide on an average. Light check summer silks or flowered foulards are often used to cover parasols that are to correspond with certain dresses, and Irish point generally constitute the trimming in these cases, too. The result is a pretty and eminently summer-like parasol, which will do nicely with a variety of light, thin dresses, satteens, foulards, or anything of that sort. One of the newest shapes in parasols is square and flat, more or less Japanese in effect, and has been dubbed the "Boulevard." But it is not a shape that prevails extensively by any means. The high, boldly curved shape still holds its own. The black, dark blue and dark red ottoman parasols, with Irish point embroidery or lace, being at once handsome, simple and suitable to carry with any dress, are those chosen chiefly by women who cannot afford a variety of sunshades. A large white satin or brocade parasol, or one of white foulard, if something less expensive is desired, is another excellent choice for watering-places and summer resort generally. This style of sunshade also does to wear with all kinds of pretty summer dresses, and it is always most becoming, the white reflection thrown over the face being very flattering to the complexion. A border of Irish point, or of guipure, can be turned upon the border of a white satin parasol, or a row of Spanish lace set upon the edge in a flounce. This last arrangement is softer about the face, and so would be chosen in preference, probably, by ladies, young or youthful, who study what is becoming, above all things. Among the more elaborate parasols, little affairs that may cost twenty, thirty or forty dollars, the choice is unlimited, and there are all sorts of beautiful things; for instance, a peacock feather parasol, lined with blue satin; a crushed strawberry satin parasol, covered with white Spanish lace flounces, and thickly beaded with seed pearls; a parasol of rich white ottoman with large satin designs, having a broad puff of the brocade on the edge, and a deep flounce of Spanish guipure below it, and so on, and so on.

The "latest thing" in hosiery is a particularly ugly thing, but at the same time such a totally new departure, and so utterly different from all styles hitherto brought out in stockings, that it commands attention. The hose are parti-colored, ecru and pale blue, pale shrimp and bright scarlet, etc., and the division is made, in harlequin fashion, right down the centre of the stocking from top to toe. One side of the foot, as exhibited by a low slipper, is therefore one color, the other side another. These stockings have embroidered clocks which are generally white. Far less conspicuous are stockings with very fine perpendicular pin stripes. These are now considered quite the "creme de la creme," and besides being quiet and lady-like in appearance, give a very slim, clean look to large feet or stout limbs.

Even lisle thread stockings are again shown with colored embroidered medallions on the instep. They are chiefly pretty with sateens, wash dresses, etc. The popularity with black stockings, a fashion which has come to us from England, as so many fashions do now-a-days, continues as great as ever. And this, despite the fact that the black always cracks off, and that in hot weather it is a fashion that becomes positively uncleanly, soiling the underclothing and the bottom of white dresses. However, with a shoe an Oxford tie, a fine black lisle thread or a black silk stocking is the very handsomest that can be worn. Nothing is so stylish nor so becoming to the foot. As a rule, a high shoe is very ugly worn over a colored stocking. The ankles look thick and unwieldly at once. But with a slipper we should accord the preference to thin colored ssockings by all means, except when certain dark toilets are worn.

A number of new Louis XIV shoes, we may here notice, are made of black cloth with patent leather foxings. And there are also some that are made of black satin merveilleux, the foxings being again of patent leather. These, of course, are to be worn with richer costumes. The toes of the new boots and shoes are a trifle broader than they have been, though very much could still be done in this direction advantageously. Fierce war has been waged for years against high pointed heels, and much ink and paper consumed to prove how ruinous they were to the shape of the foot and to the whole constitution: how they brought on weakness of the eyes, near-sightedness, spinal troubles, etc. If some of this laudable energy were expended to induce women to reject narrow-toed and narrow-soled boots and shoes and to insist upon having their chaussure made wide enough for the toes to retain somewhat their normal position, no one could say that it was misdirected.

The present style of making boots and shoes is contrary to all common sense, extremely injurious to the foot, unbecoming and simply odious from every point of view. Two sorts of persons in the community alone are benefited by it; the shoemakers—because when half of the foot, more or less, has no sole under it at all and nothing between it and the ground but some thin kid, a pair of boots cannot be expected to wear very long—and the chiropodists, because when five toes are cramped into a space that could accommodate barely one toe properly, enlargement of the joints, corns, hard and soft, ingrowing nails, bunions, and a variety of other such poetic affections are the inevitable and the never-failing result. High heels will not deform the foot, provided the boot is the proper shape across the sole and has a good, broad sole.

They may or may not be injurious to the general health; but with that phase of the question we have nothing to do here. A proof of what we maintain is that French women wear high heels much more than American women do, and yet never have half so much trouble with their feet. French shoemakers can make broad toes and soles to their boots, and do so. To get an American shoemaker to do the same may be sedown as one of the hopeless things. They can't, or they won't; at any rate, they don't. The only way to bring them to reason woald be for sensible women to insist, in a body, upon having their boots made the proper width, and to decline to accept anything else. This or bunions, sooner or later; there is no alternative.

The profusion of flowers on bonnets grows every day larger, and will have attained most abundant proportions by the time watering-places begin to fill up and large broad trimmed straws are in order. At present, for a small bonnet to be worn during the spring in town, or for a poke intended for the same purpose, not so many flowers are needed. The bonnets have in some instances a big flower pompon, instead of a bunch of blossoms. These pompons are made of a short full spray of some fine small flower, white lilacs for example, which spray has the the two ends turned under, forming a sort of ball of the delicate blossoms. This is rather novel, but it has no "raison d'etre," and is consequently not artistic.—*Phila. Post.*

Hay is King.

The statistics of the United States prove that it is among the foremost crops raised in this country, if not the very first. At the present time there are estimated to be, in the United States, 40,000,000 sheep, 40,000,000 cattle, and 20,000,000 horses. In two-thirds of the country these animals require to be fed from three to five months, and they will consume an aggregate of 90,000,000 tons, which, at $5 per ton, represents the enormous sum of $450,000,000. Is not hay, therefore, king?—*Wesley Redhead.*

A curious prescription: A young physician who had long worshiped at a distance was one day suddenly called to attend her. He found her suffering from no particular dangerous malady, but she wanted him to prescribe for her nevertheless; so he took her hand and said impressively: "Well, I should—prescribe—I should prescribe that—you—get—married." "Oh, goodness!" said the interesting invalid, "who would marry me, I wonder?" "I would," snapped the doctor, with all the voracity of a six-foot pickerel. "You!" exclaimed the maiden. "Yes." "Well, doctor, if that is the fearful alternative, you can go away and let me die in peace."

N THE EDGE OF THE MARSH.

IN NOVEMBER.

Dead sienna and rusty gold
Tell the year on the marsh is old.
Blackened and bent, the sedges shrink
Back from the sea pool's frosty brink.
Low in the West a wind-cloud lies,
Tossed and wild in the Autumn skies
Over the marshes, mournfully'
Drifts the sound of the restless sea.

IN JUNE.

Fair and green is the marsh in June;
Wide and warm is the sunny noon.
The flowering rushes fringe the pool
With slender shadows, dim and cool.
From the low bushes "Bob White" calls:
Into his nest a rose-leaf falls,
The blue-flag fades; and through the heat,
Far off, the sea's faint pulses beat.

His First and Last Success.

"Poor fellow; he seems ill this time and in distress. What a pity it is he will write so grandly and not keep to nature."

Mrs. Clive, number three, passed a letter across the breakfast table and took some clotted cream. Her husband clawed up his brother's handwriting with a glare.

"Keep to nature. Keep to business, you mean. Confound the fellow. He never makes a half-penny by his wretched scribbling, or keeps it if he does. Only a few years ago they came bothering me for five pounds to bury the boy, and now the daughter writes for five pounds more—I suppose to bury him. I'm sick of it they must manage with two."

Mr. Bartholomew Clive, of the firm of Harbinger, Harbinger & Clive, wrote the check and sent it, payable to order and carefully crossed, to his eldest brother. He had managed by judicious conduct in the course of a family quarrel, many years ago, to oust the latter from his birthright; but it is only fair to him to say that he had hated him honestly and cordially ever since. Having, moreover, in the course of his matrimonial experiences, led to the altar the heiress to a great tallow interest, subscribed regularly to several missionary societies, locked up a rich relative in a mad house, earned a reputation for assisting real, but solvent, suffering, wherever met with, at the moderate rate of 60 per cent, and married three wives, all three for their money, it is superfluous to add that he was widely known as altogether a "safe man."

Of a different mold was his elder brother, Anthony. He did not believe in tallow; but he twice beggared himself to his last half-penny to save a friend. He was cursed with that amiable leprosy which people who know about it call an artistic nature. He wept like a child when his father, who had wronged him, died. He forgave the brother who had robbed him. He had, too, vague theories that life was meant for something nobler than the skinning of society for what could be got out of it. Moreover, he wrote. In a word, he was altogether an unsafe man.

But there was a Grub Street in those days and most of those who lounged up and down it out at elbows, knew Anthony. He did not make much of a figure in their literary world—it was so stupendous. Yet they had done what they could for him—they had made him one of themselves. They had done this by giving him a long clay pipe, a pot of porter and showing him the way to Parnassus; that classic mount was ascended thus in those days.

So Anthony looked upward, with a long clay pipe and pot of porter, and found himself, at the ripe age of five-and-twenty "somebody." As "somebody" he was familiarly slapped on the back in the club with a guinea entrance fee, and hailed by some of the first intellects of the time, and by a good many of the second as "Tony." Before him, therefore, was a future of no common order. Many contributors of verses to provincial papers would have given their eyes for such an opening. Tony recognized this sterling fact and was grateful. Here he was instructing a certain — sometimes an uncertain—portion of the British public at the rate of 7s. 6d. a column. Having, notwithstanding his method of ascending Parnassus, considerable depth and culture, and withal a quiet sense of humor, it struck him that, undeniably glorious as was this work, it was not exactly of a kind which he had proposed to himself a short time since, when taking his degree at Cambridge. He had looked to a more exalted platform A perpetual lounge in the company of Steele, Addison, Goldsmith, Thackeray and Macaulay, was what that magic phrase, a "literary career," had conured up for him. Literature was not only to supply him with a comfortable competency—this obviously, as a matter of course— but was to sweeten, adorn, and elevate his life. Confident of its power to do this, he married a gentle girl, who with even purer and nobler aspirations, hoped with all his hopes and saw all with his eyes. Indeed, with them she saw yet more than he for she would never for a moment have consented to his making himself thoroughly comfortable on the ideal platform prepared for him, until room had been found, if necessary, even somewhere at the back, for Shakespeare himself.

So, love and sympathy could have given substance to his vision, Tony had lived royally to the end. Unhappily, love and sympathy, useful things in their way, were powerless for this They helped him, it is true, when he had to burry his boy for £5. But matters did not better with the fleeting years, and so it came to pass that when, after twenty of them had shuddered away—his gentle wife having long since passed with all her hopes, to the practical quiet of a suburban cemetery—he found himself in the back street of a provincial town, dying in the dingy poverty of a second floor, he realized that, for good or ill, he had either not had, or if it had come to him unawares, he had somehow missed his chance. Tom Berrymore, who never walked without an original five-act comedy of his own in his coat pocket, set it down to the iniquity of what every genius who has never belonged to it knows at the "Dramatic Ring."

The public did not know, but Tom did, that the select few whose names were figuring everlastingly on every playbill were in league with metropolitan management generally, for the sole purpose of "strangling out" rising genius. Their signs and passwords were known. There was no secret about it. They met once a week in a coal-cellar in the Adelphi, and burned an official MS., bought by the pound from a starving outsider.

Here he was dying, poor fellow. And as with his wasted hand, he stroked the fair hair of the pretty child, a slender girl of sixteen, who sat by his bedside, a mist came over his eyes, and he cried passionately, but in a thin, feeble, and failing voice:

"Without me! Merciful Heaven, what will she do without me?"

His little daughter kissed his white forehead, gave him some toast and water, and, with a bright, hopeful smile, whispered a great deal of loving chatter in his ear.

It ought to have rallied the forces of a man dying in poverty and want, of a broken heart, for its substance was as follows:

"Everything was taking a turn for the better. Uncle Bartholomew had sent a check for £2, which would pay a third of the rent. That was something, wasn't it? But what was that to the letter from Mr. Tarragon, the manager of the Theatre Royal? That was quite glorious; could be read again and again. Could words say more than this?"

THEATRE ROYAL.—DEAR SIR: I have read your piece, "The Dark Waters," again carefully, and like it, and propose putting it up for my opening on the 10th. This will give us three clear rehearsals. As to terms, we will say a pound an act. Does this suit you? I'm sorry you are still indisposed. If you can't look in on me to-day I will call on you to-morrow and bring my leading man with me. He wants a little more "fat" for himself in the tag and will explain. He is right about this. Act III must have a little more backbone in it. Think this over.

Yours, faithfully,
SYDNEY TARRAGON.

"There, wasn't the good fortune coming at last?"

"The author of "Dark Waters" said nothing, but drew the hand of the loving little speaker to his pale lips.

At that moment a portly personage with a flaxen beard, concealing a very cruel and ugly mouth, pushed himself, without knocking, into the sick-room, and sat himself down in the one easy chair, with his hat on.

"A nice fellow you are, coming down to this place and getting ill. I heard at the club last night you were really bad, but you don't look it. Why, you'v twice as much color as I have. What a humbug you are."

Mr. Bartholomew Clive got up quite annoyed.

"I might have saved myself this journey." he said, glancing savagely around the room; "its clear I've had it for nothing."

The dying man looked at his portly visitor steadily. A faint fire kindled in his eye.

"I did not ask you to take it," he said, measuring out his words slowly, with the emphasis of restrained but rising passion; "I haven't sent for you, and, as I am dying, in the name of God, if you have anything human about you, go, and let me die in peace." He drew his child close to him.

The other glared at him in earnest now.

"Oh, this is your gratitude, is it?" he growled, with set teeth. "Well, it's just like you. You've always been the same—never been grateful for anything anybody has ever done for you. Here I've come down from town merely to see what I could do with your girl, if anything happened, and you abuse me as if I hadn't helped you out of half a dozen messes—yes, over and over again. And you back her up against me, do you? Why, but for me she'd have to go to the work-house and you know it. Bet you rail at me like a madman. You'd better look out, and not drive me too far."

Mr. Bartholomew Clive had not much that was human about him, but it struck him this was a neat speech, and he gave it with point. The child made a movement toward him. She tried to speak, but her quivering voice broke in tears. She could only clasp her father tightly in her arms. He was sitting up erect in bed now—a wild, fatal flush in his cheek. His portly young brother had, with an instinct of self-preservation, drawn near to the door that led to the sitting-room beyond, for he did not like being cursed by anybody, even on a death bed, but in a war of words, with a safe retreat before him, it greatly soothed him to have the last. And so he took the handle and held the door ajar, not noticing that, as he did so, two figures entered the sitting-room softly from the other modest entrance that opened on the grimy flight of stairs outside.

Both the new comers were clean-shaven, smelled of tobacco tempered with gas, and had braid upon their coats. One possessed quite a brand-new hat. This was Mr. Sidney Tarragon, the manager of the Theatre Royal. The other was distinguished by a rich brown wig, an almost too excellent set of teeth, and a plaited pair of eyeglasses. At night, carefully made up and with the first pick of the wardrobe, he did not look more than about forty-seven as *Romeo*. It had been said that he had played *Lear* five years ago in his own hair. He was an eminently useful member of the profession. This was Mr. Sidney Tarragon's leading man.

The two came in on tip-toe, looked about them, listened, smiled, nodded to each other, and finally sat down in an attitude of rapt attention on the respective edges of two unsteady horse-hair chairs. There was a moment's pause. Then a nervous, earnest voice broke the silence:

"Leave me, you coward!" it cried. "Leave me. Isn't it enough to have darkened the light of my whole life, that here across my death-bed you must come and cast your hideous shadow? Ho! you wince because I, who have forgotten you—yes, seventy times seven—and, hoping that a change might come on you, have held my peace through the long, long years of your heartless, your brutal indifference—urn on you when the eleventh hour has struck, and tell you I call God to witness that, spite of myself, the very name I bear, the very blood that flows within my veins are utterly hateful to me because of the mysterious curse which has made them common to us both. Does this sound so terrible to you? Look back to the day when, with smooth words, proffering your aid as a brother, you robbed me like a thief. Look back, I say, to that day, and tell me with the last words that I shall ever hear from your lips, tell me, if you can—tell me if you dare, that for the wrong you did me then, you have not borne me a malignant and undying hatred ever since. You answer—nothing; but—whiten as I speak; whiten—" The voice of the speaker was choked; he fell back, feeling for something with his thin hands, as one in darkness. There was a child's agonized cry, and then the last words came. "But it is—over," the sinking man whispered, in broken accents, "forgotten—and I say to you—with—my dying breath—'I forgive you—brother.' My child; it's over; God help me."

There was a prolonged burst of applause from the four hands in the little sitting-room.

"Capital! that's what it wanted. You've kept all the fat for the finish, my boy; and, by Jove, I'll tell you what I'll do. I'll make it five down, and a fifteenth share of the net, if it runs a fortnight. There!"

It was a magnificent offer, and the jubilant manager, as, with a "I hope I don't intrude," he peeps playfully round the door into the chamber of death, knew it.

Magnificent, however, as it was, it met no response. A swooning girl knelt by a figure that lay prone, in an awful stillness, on a small iron bed, while something uneasy and ashen cowered and crouched in a corner.

Mr. Sidney Taraagon's practiced eye took in the tableau at a glance and noted its defective stage management.

"This hasn't been rehearsed," he thought rather soberly to himself,

And he was right.

"Act III" had not been rehearsed. But it had had a little more "backbone" put into it, and now—the curtain was down, and the play was over.

The *Traveler* gives us the important news that a well-formed spotted fawn was born at the deer park on the Common, this morning. It is to be hoped the mother enjoys the "thrift that follows fawning."—*Commercial Bulletin.*

To remove ink stains from linen, dip the ink spot in pure melted tallow, then wash out the tallow and the ink wil come out with it.

A man's mind is like his bed—it must be made up occasionally.

The Dispensary.

CHRONIC DYSPEPSIA.—The atrophy—wasting—which characterizes declining vital power shows itself in the whole digestive tract. The mucous membrane that lines it from the mouth downward is greatly thinned and toughened. Many of the glands, including those which secrete digestive fluids, wholly disappear, while all are more or less wasted. The consequence is slow and imperfect digestion. The aged, mainly from eating food in quantity and quality such as they had previously not been accustomed to, and sometimes through the influence of other chronic diseases, especially bronchitis and heartcomplaint, are very liable to chronic dyspepsia, called by physicians gastric catarrh. In this disease the mucous membrance of the stomach is unevenly thickened and hardened. Minute ulcers cover large parts of it. The tubules, from which the gastric juice is poured, are often obstructed by fat globules, resulting from fatty degeneration. The natural motion (peristaltic) of the stomach and intestines is impeded. Among the symptoms are a sense of weight in the stomach after eating, or constantly; aversion to food, unless highly seasoned; thirst, especially for acid drinks; heart-burn; pain in the stomach, diffused or in a small spot, but relieved by pressure; despondency; distrust of friends; irritability; wakefulness, or disturbed sleep; a sallow or dirty-looking skin. The disease may be caused not only by improper food, but by tobacco, alcoholic drinks, too little exercise, mental or manual labor after eating. The doctor should have charge of the case. Still, his treatment will be directed mainly to the diet. Unless, however, the patient co-operates with him in this matter, his efforts will be unavailing. With such co-operation a cure may be effected. In this connection, Dr. Loomis quotes Abernethy as saying: "A man cannot be induced to attend to his digestive organs till death, or the fear of death, stares him in the face."

BLEEDING AT THE NOSE.—A way to cure bleeding at the nose, vouched for by a scientific gentleman, is by the vigourous motion of the jaws as if in the act of mastication. In the case of a child, a wad of paper should be placed in its mouth and the child be instructed to chew it hard. The motion of the jaws stops the flow of blood. This remedy is so very simple that many will feel inclined to laugh at it, but it has never been known to fail in a single instance, even in severe cases.

CURE FOR LUMBAGO.—The *Scientific American* says: "A correspondent in Smyrna, Turkey, sends the following, and states that it is reliable: Take a piece of oilskin cloth, such as we use to cover tables, but of a soft, pliant kind, sufficiently large to cover the loins; place it over the flannel shirt, and bandage yourself with a flannel bandage; profuse perspiration will ensue on the loins, and you are quickly rid of this wearisome complaint.

A CHILD'S BED.—A child's bed should slope a little from the head to the foot, so that the head may be little higher than the feet, but neve bend the neck to get the head on to a pillow. This makes the child round-shouldered, cramps the veins and arteries, and interferes with the free circulation of the blood. Even when a child is several years old the pillow should be thin, and made of hair, not feathers.

Never.

Never eat any article of food simply to save it, as the stomach cannot well afford to do extra labor just for the sake of saving a few mills. It is better economy to throw such things to the swine or the birds. Dyspepsia implies a loss far greater than could possibly result from the loss of a little food, which ordinarily, might be kept till the next meal.

Never eat in haste in consequence of a want of sufficient time. It is far better to take one half the usual amount of food (that might be enough, even), than to render the meal indigestible by improper haste. What is gained in time is lost in the amount of nourishment appropriated. It is emphatically true in this case that "haste makes waste."

Never imagine that the more you eat the more you will be nourished for the opposite is often true. We are nourished by what we digest, and not simply bp what is taken into the stomach. In some cases the labor of digestion destroys more strength than the amount of nourishment will afford. There is mare practical starving from eating too much than too little.

—Salt was first manufactured in this country, at Syracuse, New York, in 1788.

THE decrease of the public debt in June was $4,890,476, and for 11 months of the fiscal year (to June 1st) was $119,725,051.

Clips.

NEAT JEWELRY.—A Turin jeweler has made a boat, formed from a single pearl, with a sail of beaten gold studded with diamonds. The binnacle light at its prow is a ruby, and an emerald serves as a rudder. Its stand is a slab of ivory. The whole weighs less than half an ounce, and the price is $5000.

ABOUT MONKEYS.—This is a recent ordinance in the town of Bellary, India: "Resolved, that as the loose monkeys in the town have become exceedingly troublesome, by attacking women and children carrying eatables, and overturning the tiles of the roofs of the houses, in the town, these animals be caught and sent out into the jungles, and that arrangements be made that monkeys may not receive any injury while being seized."

ANIMAL CHIEFS.—Amongst their many curious fancies, Arabs believe "that every race of animals is governed by its chiefs, to whom the others are to pay obeisance. The king of the crocodiles holds his court at the bottom of the Nile, near Siout. The king of the Fleas lives at Tiberias, in the Holy Land, and deputations of illustrious Fleas from other countries visit him on a certain day in his palace, situated in in the midst of beautiful gardens under the Lake of Genesareth."

WASHINGTON'S STYLE.—President Washington never went to Congress on public business except in a state coach drawn by six cream-colored horses. The coach was an object which would excite the admiration of the throng even now in the streets of the city. It was built in the shape of a hemisphere, and its panels were adorned with Cupids surrounded with flowers worthy of Florida and of fruit not to be equalled out of California. The coachman and postilions were arrayed in gorgeous liveries of white and scarlet.

POSTAGE-STAMPS. — It has always been a puzzle for thrifty persons what to do with used postage-stamps. A Benedicine monk has solved the mystery; he has papered the walls of the visitors' parlor of his monastery in a most ingenious and effective manner. In three months he collected eight hundred thousand stamps, sorted them according to their colors, and then arranged them in a variety of animal and other designs, such as flowers, mottoes, and inscriptions, together with the date of the day the task was finished.

EMERSON AND LONGFELLOW. — There is a touch alike of poetry and pathos in an anecdote told of the late R. W. Emerson. Only a week or two before his death he stood by the open grave of the poet Longfellow, his friend for many years. On his return after the funeral ceremony, he said, "That gentleman whose funeral we have been attending was a sweet and beautiful soul; but I forget his name." The failing memory of Emerson was unable to retain the "external" of the dead poet, but the intellectual and moral beauty left an unfading trace on the kindred mind.

THE WHOLE HOG. — Boehmer, a German writer, described somewhat fully the case of a man at Whittenberg, who for a wager would eat a whole sheep or a whole pig or a bushel of cherries including the stones. His strength of teeth and power of swallowing enabled him to masticate, or, at least, to munch, into small fragments, glass, earthenware and flints. He preferred birds, mice and caterpillars, but when he could not get these delicacies he put up with mineral substances. Once he devoured pen, ink and sand pounce, and seemed half inclined to deal in the same way with the ink-stand itself. He made money by exhibiting his powers this way until about sixty years of age, after which he lived nearly twenty years in a more rational way.

MARRIAGE FEES.—The story of a New York pastor who was in the act of admiring a $20 gold piece which he had received for a marriage fee when a messenger from the groom arrived to exchange it for a small bill, reminds a correspondent of an incident in the elerical experience of the Rev. Christopher Corey, of La Grange county, Indiana. Several years ago on a very cold day that excellent man rode on horseback a distance of six miles to perform a marriage ceremony. As he was about starting for home, having duly authorized the two hearts to beat as one, a coin was placed in his hand. He dropped it into his pocket and rode away. When he got home he looked at it and lo! it was an old-fashioned copper cent. The next morning the groom appeared at his door, and, having explained with considerable embarrassment how the annoying mistake had been made, took back the cent and handed the clergyman a quarter.

Fireproof paper is being made from a mixture of vegetable fibre, asbestos, borax, and alum, in certain definite proportions; while in ink, also indestructible by fire, for writing upon it, is of the usual constituents, with the addition of graphite.

The oyster-growers on the coast of France have discovered that oyster shells which are thrown back into the sea produce thirty or forty-fold in two years. The theory is that the young oysters attach themselves to the old shells in preference to any other object on the bed of the sea.

E mperor William's Wardrobe.

An interesting and extensive wardrobe is that of Emperor William. His uniforms comprise one of each of the regiments of the guards and of the body regiments, one each of Baden, Bavaria, Saxony and Wurtemburg, four Russian uniforms and one each of his Austrian regiments of the line and hussars. The civilian suits are elegant and chiefly dark, although a light pair of pantaloons is now and then tolerated; the regular head-covering is the high silk hat. The hunting-suits are rarely renewed, on the principle the older the better and more comfortable. Most of the interesting pieces have long been sent to different museums, except the dress worn on the day of Nobiling's attempt. Perhaps the most remarkable piece is the Emperor's brownish-gray havelock, which he wears in the Spring and Fall on his drives, and with which, although nearly twenty-five years old, he is not willing to part. All his uniforms and suits are made by a member of the same family, whose predecessors presented the young Prince William with his first uniform. Numerous as the contents of the wardrobe have been and still are, it has never held an article which nearly every citizen looks upon as an indispensable one—viz., a dressing-gown.

The Oldest Bank-Notes.

The oldest bank-notes are the "flying money," or "convenient money," first issued in China, 2697 B. C. Originally these notes were issued by the treasury, but experience dictated a change to the system of banks under Government inspection and control. The early Chinese "greenbacks" were in all essentials similar to the modern bank-notes bearing the name of the bank, the date of issue, the number of the note, the signature of the official issuing it, indication of its value in figures, in words, and in the pictorial representation of coins or heaps of coins equal in amount to its face value, and a notice of the pains and penalties for counterfeiting. Over and above all was a laconic exortation to industry and thrift—"Produce all you can; spend with economy." The notes were printed in blue ink on paper made from the fibre of the mulberry tree. One issued in 1399 B. C. is preserved in the Asiatic Museum at St. Petersburg.

The Empress Josephine

Had $120,000 for pin money, and yet came out in debt at the end of each year. Shopkeepers carried baskets of goods to her room for inspection, and she bought everything that pleased her, whether she needed it or not. Her toilet consumed much time, and she lavished unwearied efforts on the preservation and embellishment of her person. She changed her linen three times a day, and never wore any stockings that were not new. Huge baskets were brought to her containing different dresses, shawls and hats. From these she selected her costume for the day. She possessed between three and four hundred shawls, and always wore one in the mornings, which she draped about her shoulders with enequaled grace. Bonaparte would scold her sharply for her extravagance, and she would tearfully promise to reform, but she never did. After the divorce she arrayed herself with the same care, even when she saw no one. She died covered with ribbons and pale rose-colored satin.

Note Machine.

The pianist need now no longer despair. After innumerable attempts in past times to construct an apparatus which would print off characters representing any piece played on its keyboard, one has at last been devised which is successful. Its outward form is that of an ordinary cottage pianoforte, but hidden underneath the keys is a cylinder covered with paper. Upon this paper certain little nibs attached to the under-side of the keys make their mark, after being supplied by mechanical means with suitable ink. This transcribed harmony can afterwards be readily translated into the ordinary musical notation, a task which is sufficiently simple to be undertaken by a person of ordinary intelligence.

Asbestos Paint.

It may be mentioned that the fire-resisting properties of asbestos may be communicated to ordinary paint. Paint mixed with asbestos liquid is, we understand, largely used in this country for several purposes, such as coating wood exposed to heat. Three coats will render wood fire-proof, and it is found especially serviceable in hot climates where wooden houses are general, to serve as a preventive against fire and as a non-conductor to keep the house cool.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

CENTRE HALL, PA., Jun 21, 1883.

The Largest Paper in Centre County.

TERMS.—$2 per year in advance. $2.50 when not in advance. Advertisements 20 cents per line for three insertions. Yearly and half yearly ad's at special rates.

One colum per year $90—½ colum $45.

☞Hereafter all subscribers paying their subscription in advance, will get a credit of two months additional as a premium.

For Completeness and Variety

of Stock the

THE FAIR & SUPPLY DEPOT,

Spring Mills, Penn'a,

"Takes the Cake." No place for shopping like 'em "in this neck o'-the-woods.

G. R. S & Co. WHITMER & Co

THE FAIR" "Supply Depot"

SAVE 20 PER CENT

bycalling at

D. GARMAN & SON'S,

BUSH ARCADE, BELLEFONTE, PA.,

for your

Dry-goods, Notions and Gents Furnishing Goods.

Every thing marked in plain figures and at the lowest possible price. Try us. 29mr3m

LOCAL ITEMS.

Mr. John Dutweiler, an old and much respected citizen of Penn township, died last week, aged near 82 years.

——A decision was rendered a short time ago that telegraph poles can not be put up in front of a dwelling without the consent of the owner and paying suitable damages.

——Among the new nags in the race for associate judge are Dr. Smith and H. R. Smith, both of Pine Grove Mills.

——Jas. Krape, of the Spring Mills plaining mill, showed his pleasant face in our sanctum the other day.

——The telephone men are running the wires on the lines to Reedsville, Milroy and Belleville.

——For the best prices in country produce call at Dinges' store and you are right at headquarters. Farmers should always bear this in mind.

——The editors of Lewistown are boyishly taunting each other about their spelling—evidently none of them went to skule to the sage down the valley.

——The Lewistown *Free Press* man with two others boasts of 55 speckled beauties as the result of one day's fishing. Pooh! we can beat that and not call it big, and have done it half a dozen times this season, and not teech a drop of the crathur over it.

——The Orbisonia Dispatch tells of a young man in Shade valley who in a fit of passion recently killed a valuable young horse by stabbing it with a pitch fork and afterwards beating it with a club.

——All kinds of summer clothing, for men and boys, at the Pennsvalley Bargain store, lower than can be purchased in the city. A special lot on hand for this season. Also hats of all styles and prices for men and boys.

——Esq. Haines, of Miles, honored the REPORTER with a visit. He reports crops good in Brushvalley, excepting the corn, which he tells us has been greatly injured of late by the worm.

——John Harter, of Georges valley, went on a trip to the west on Monday, and his tour may take in Colorado.

We were pleased to have a call from an old democratic friend, Jerry Winkelblech, of Haines.

——Our musical friend, Willie T. Meyer, we are pleased to note, carried off some of the honors at Selinsgrove as a pianist.

——Mr. D. M. Wagner died at his home at Bellefonte, last Monday night. Mr. Wagner was one of the oldest merchants of that town.

——Go around to the Philad. Branch if you would save from $5 to $12 on a suit of clothes and have the best goods in market. There is no stock of clothing in any two stores in our county equal to that in the Philad. Branch. The man is not to be found who says he did not get a bargain of Lewins in any purchase made.

——Mrs. Albright, of Miliheim, accompanied by a lady friend, whose name we did not get (being absent,) favored the REPORTER sanctum with a visit. Mrs. Albright is one of the staunchest democratic ladies in the state and better booked on politics than some voters are.

——No family should be without first class canned goods, which is always to be had at the reliable grocery of Sechler & Co., in the Bush house block. They keep only first class goods, from the best canning houses in the U. S. Canned fruit and vegetables of all kinds, and at prices so low that you can buy them cheaper than put them up yourselves.

——Telephone connection between State College and Bellefonte is now completed, and the poles have been laid to Centre Hall, the line to be in operation by July 1. A very fine thing but the infamous monopoly makes us pay dearly for the whistle.

Mr. Frederick Singer, Slackwater, Pa., says: "I had dyspepsia for six years. I used Brown's Iron Bitters and felt immediate relief."

——Oscar Duck, son of James Duck, residing in Brushvalley, on 11, while sawing wood on a circular saw, got his right thumb into the saw and had it lacerated so badly that amputation was necessary. Dr. Lee attended the case and the young man is getting along well.

FRESH MEAT.—James A. Deckert's Spring Mills meat market supplies fresh, stall-fed beef, constantly, also pork, veal and mutton in season. Potters Mills, Centre Hill and Penn Hall will be supplied from the wagon, two days each week. 10may6m

JOB PRINTING.—Having added some new founts of job-type to our office, and a lot of stationery at low prices, we can furnish 1000 printed envelopes at $1.75; ruled bill heads at $3.40 per 1000, and letter heads at same low rates, for cash.

The Annual Commencement of the Pennsylvania State College will be held on Thursday, June 28, 1883.

The program of exercises for the week is as follows:

1. Sunday, June 24, at 3 o'clock, p. m., Baccalaureate Sermon by the Rev. Dr. William H. Campbell, ex-President of Rutgers College, New Brunswick, N. J.

2. Monday evening, June 25, at 8 o'clock, annual address before the Young Men's Christian Association by the Rev. D. K. Freeman, Huntingdon, Pa.

3. Tuesday, June 26, 10 o'clock, a. m., examination of candidates for admission to College; 3.30 p. m., "Washington Reunion Association," address by Rev. W. K. Foster; 8 p. m., annual address before the Alumni, by the Hon. George B. Loring, United States Commissioner of Agriculture.

4. Wednesday, June 27, 9 a. m., artillery salute; 10 a. m., annual meeting of Trustees; 12 m., Alumni dinner; 2 p. m. meeting of Delegates and Alumni to elect Trustees; 8 p. m. Junior Oratorical Contest.

5. Thursday, June 28, 9.30 a. m, Inauguration of President Atherton, and Graduation Exercises of the Class of '83; 8 p. m., President's Reception.

RE-DEDICATION.

On Sunday, June 10, the Lutheran and Reformed church of Logansville, Clinton county, Penn'a, was re-dedicated to the worship of the Triune God. The extent of the repairs covers the following items: New roof, new steeple, repainting and penciling of brick, new pulpit and altar furniture, new blinds, new carpet, repainting of inside of church, new chandelier and a very fine iron fence inclosing the church—the whole costing about $1200. Rev. J. K. Miller is the efficient pastor of the Lutheran church, the Reformed having no regular pastor. The outlook of Lutheranism since Bro. Miller's advent into the charge is certainly encouraging. There had been preaching the greater part of the week previous to rededidcation on Sabbath which prepared the people for their work on the morning and evening of the feast of dedication. Rev. Landis of the Reformed church at Rebersburg, and the writer preached in the morning—the former preaching German and the latter English. The deficit not being made up at the morning services, the dedication was postponed until night, when the writer preached another sermon, and under the earnest appeal of the pastor the last cent of indebtedness was raised and the solemn service of dedicating the remodeled temple was read. All rejoiced that the work was so quickly and freely done. Not a little credit is due the pastor's good wife in the work of raising money to accomplish the contemplated end. With such an earnest people, and kind as well, Bro. Miller may work on encouragingly and look for great results in the future. W. E. F.

——Dr. Smith, an old democratic war horse, of Pine Grove Mills, honored our sanctum with a call.

——Esq. Dutweiler, of Aaronsburg, favored the REPORTER sanctum with a pop visit. Mr. Dutweiler is a sterling Democrat of the lower end.

——Monday night a terrific thunder gust passed over this section. For half an hour the heavens were illuminated by vivid lightning and terrific peals of thunder kept up constantly. The rain was heavy but there was no storm.

——New stock of lace parasols and sun umbrellas, at the Bee Hive. 2t

——Centre Hall, and the whole country around, was lit up by electricity, on Monday night.

——A festival will be held at Pleasant Gap, on Friday and Saturday evenings of this week, for the benefit of the Methodist church of that place.

——Thanks to our young friend, Calvin R. Neff, of Franklin & Marshall College, class of '83, for complimentary to exercises.

——The weather has been showery during the last four or five days, and it rains at intervals without trouble. Things are growing amazingly. Some farmers talk of making hay.

——Special sale of ladies' muslin underwear, slightly soiled, at a surprising reduction at the Bee Hive. 2t

——Commissionor John Wolf honored our sanctum with a call.

——Brackbill's furniture rooms are always stocked to their full capacity with first class furniture of every description of home and city made furniture. His stock is unsurpassed by any establishment in this or any adjoining counties, and the prices always fair. He warrants all goods sold as represented, with nodefects purposely covered to deceive. Thirty years or more in the business at one place is proof of the reliability of this old furniture stand, and that honesty and fair dealing have won for the proprietor the largest confidence of the people of Centre county.

——Most of the latest styles of dress goods now worn by the ladies on this side of the mountain are said to have been purchased at the Pennsvalley Bargain store, where there is always an assortment to please the fair sex and at lower prices than stores generally ask for such goods. Let ladies remember then if they want to keep up with the styles that Dinges' is the place for dress goods,

——The Lewistown *Free Press*, 14, says Mrs. John McLaughlin, residing at Long Hollow, while on a visit to her brother's, Mr. Wm. Gearhart, in Oliver twp., committed suicide last Wednesday evening by hanging herself with a well rope. A small child which she had with her was tied in bed so it could not fall out with a strip of muslin which she had asked Mrs. Gerhart for the day previous, which goes to show that the taking of her own life had been a premeditated affair. Mrs. McLaughlin was a robust woman whighing upwards of 200 pounds, and leaves 10 children, all of whom are under 15 years of age, to mourn her sad death. Mr. McLaughlin is an industrious blacksmith at Long Hollow, and no reason can be assigned for his wife's distressing suicide.

ST. ELMO HOTEL,

No 317 & 319 *Arch Street, Philadelphia.*

Reduced rates to $2 00 per day. The traveling public will still find at this Hotel the same liberal provision for their comfort. It is located in the immediate centres of business and places of amusement and different railroad depots, as well as all parts of the city, are easily accessible by Street Cars constantly passing the doors. It offers special inducements to those visiting the city for business or pleasure.

Your patronage respectfully solicited.

JOS. M. FEGER, Proprietor.

apr26tf

——The young ladies of this place had an interesting game of foot-ball on Tuesday evening.

——Mr. Dietrick, Selinsgrove student, is canvasing this section for a finely illustrated work on ancient history, a book which is far above its price in real value.

——The thunder gust on Monday night had a heavy shower of hail in the Loop where considerable damage was done to windows—one house is reported to have 70 panes broken.

——It is rumored C. Dinges, of the Bargain store, has sold out his stock of dry goods, with a view to closing business and settling up his books.

——Swiss and Nainsook embroideries, lace and white dress goods—new and elegant lines—at the Bee Hive. 2t

——Best standard prints, latest styles, just reduced to 6 cents, at the Bee Hive.

Erb was taken to the penitentiary for life, on Monday.

There is no trace of side draft on the Deering selfbinder; the pole is nearer the outer end than on any other, and is braced to the platform.

The Deering is the horse's favorite; light draft, light weight, no side draught, no neck weight.

The Deering can be stopped, while cutting, and started again, without backing up or clearing the sickle.

The Deering takes a full swath without driving near horse into the grain.

It has a one lever reel; simple, and practically unlimited in adjustability; will pick up any lodged grain.

Julian Fleming, Agent. A Deering binder can be seen at Centre Hall.

ASSOCIATE JUDGE.

We are authorized to announce that Dr. J. R. Smith, of Pine Grove Mills, will be a candidate for Associate Judge, subject to democratic usages.

FOURTH OF JULY GOODS.

I would respectfully inform the people of Centre county that I have received an entirely new stock of

Fire Crackers,
Rockets,
Roman Candles,
And a general stock of
—Fireworks—

No old stock; all new and will be sold at bottom prices.

Also fishing tackle, revolvers, and a general stock of sporting goods.

Remember the place, DESHNER'S,
High street, Bellefonte. 2t

PHILAD. MARKET.

Flour is firm for winter and weak for spring. Minnesota ext as at 5 25a6 50, Penn'a family at 5 00a5 12½. Rye flour at 3 70a3 75.

Wheat was dull and lower with 1 19 bid and 1 19½ asked for No. 2 red, June; July at 1 19¼a 1 19¾; August at 1 20¾a1 21¼.

Corn, 63 bid and 64 asked for sail mixed, 68½ bid and 64½ asked for August.

Oats, No. 2 white, 47½a48¾; 42 bid and 44 asked for August.

High wines at 1 19 for western.

PRODUCE.

Apple butter—4½a5c per pound.

Apples—New, 4 00a5 00 per obl.

Beans—Prime medium 2.25a2.30 per bushel, prime marrowfats 2 30a2 40 per bushel, prime natives 2 20a2 40, Limas 5 a6.

Butter—Choice roll 12a16, prime do 10a12 common to medium 8a9, fancy creamery 22.

Cheese—Ohio factory 12a12½, York County 12a12½, Swellzer 15a16.

Beeswax—Quoted at 25a26 ₱ lb.

Dried Fruit—Apples sliced 9a10, evaporated 15a17, quarters 8a8½, peaches, halves 7a8, peeled 12a17, cherries 25a27, raspberries 22a24, blackberries 9a10.

Eggs—No. 1 Penn'a and Ohio fresh in bbls, or cases 18a19.

Feathers—Live geese 60a65 in packages, in small lots 5a10c more.

Onions—Per bbl 1.25a1.40

Potatoes—Easily rose 70a75 per bushel on track and 80 store. Peerless 75 per obl.

Poultry—Live chickens 75a90.

Sweet Corn—We quote at 4a5 per lb.

Honey—18a25 per pound.

Tallow—City 8a8½, country 7¼.

Hominy—We quote at 3.00a3.50 per bbl.

Sweet Cider—Country 6.00a8.00 per bbl.; sand refined 9.50a10.00.

Dressed Hogs—Sales at 7a8 per pound.

Seeds—Timothy 2.15a2.20 per bu.; clover small, 9.50a10 00.

Salt—No. 1 per bbl. 1. 00, No. 1 extra 1.10, dairy 1.20, C. C. 1.35. Glove Fertilizer 1.35.

GROCERIES.

Green Coffee—Fancy Rio 13½a14, choice Rio 13a13½, prime Rio 11a12, good Rio 10a10½, Java 20a25.

Roasted Coffee—In papers 15, in bulk 12@14.

Sugars—Standard A 9a8¼, Prairie B 8¾a8¾ refined yellow 7¾a8¾, granulated 9½a8¾, crushed 9¼a8¾, powdered 9¼a8¾.

Syrups—Cuoice Maple 57, prime do 56, Blackstrap 28.

Rice—Louisiana 7a7¾, Carolina 7a7¾, Head rice 8¾.

HIDES.

Green steer hides 75 pounds and up per lb 9a10 green steer hides 60 to 75 pounds 8a9, green bull hides under 60 pounds 6a7, green cow hides all weights 6a7. Above prices are for hides trimmed free from horns, tails and joints, sinues uncut and without grubs or other blemishes. Green calf skins 8 to 15 pounds, 9a10c; rendered tallow, barrels, kegs and boxes, 6a6½; wool skins, each, 75a1.00; wool skins dry, each, 25a75.

Wool—Fine 35a38.

Extra S. C. hams 13 lbs. and over 13¾, do do 14 to 18 lbs 14 extra S. C. shoulders 10.

LOCK HAVEN MARKET.—Butter, 12 to 18c per pound; potatoes, 80c per bushel; chickens 60 to 80c per pair; lard 16c per pound; apple butter, 80c per gallon; corn 80c per bushel; eggs 18 to 20; cabbage plants, 10c per dozen; onion sets, 8c per quart; tomato plants, 15c per dozen; oats, 50c per bu.; strawberries, 15 to 20 per quart.

SPRING MILLS MARKET.

Wheat—Red	$1.10
Rye	70
Corn, shelled, and ears new	60
Oats	45
Buckwheat	50
Barley	75
Cloverseed	8 00
Timothy seed	1 50
Plaster, ground per ton	9 00
Flour, per barrel	5 00

Butter, 15 c; tallow, 6; lard, 12; ham, 15; shoulder, 12; bacon or side, 12; eggs per dozen, 14 cents.

Corrected weekly by I. J. Grenoble.

COAL.—Pea, 3. 35; Chestnut, 4.75; Stove, 5.00; Egg, 4.85.

MARRIED

On the 6th of June, at the residence of the bride's father, Gen. D. K. Heckman, by Rev. J. K. Miller, Mr. W. Howard Smith, of Lock Haven, and Miss S. Stinerra Heckman, of Logansville.

DIED.

On 8, at Millheim, Wm. Miller, aged 47 years, 7 months and 10 days.

In Logansville, on 5 instant, after a lingering illness, Michael Kerstetter, aged 60 years, 1 month, 5 days.

On 8 instant, in Haines twp., Myrtle Iona, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Jerome Stambach, aged 7 months, 20 days.

On 7 instant, Father John Dutwiler, near Millheim, aged 83 years, 10 months. His remains were interred in the Aaronsburg cemetery.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.—Letters testamentory upon the estate of John Dutweiler, deceased late of Penn township, having been lawfully granted to the undersigned, they would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to the estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement.

FRANK DUTWEILER, Aaronsburg;
JACOB DUTWEILER, Millheim,
21jun6t Executors.

At West Chester 16 prisoners escaped from jail—3 are noted horse thieves.

Clearfield county is to have a new town called Peale, on the new railroad, in honor of S. R. Peale.

Nearly 200 children crushed to death in a panic in England—like at Brooklyn. See another column.

The bodies of two New York ladies were cremated the other day, at Washington, Pa.

RE-OPENING OF THE SPRING MILLS ACADEMY.

The fall term of this institution will open on the 23d of July, '83, under the advice of Prof. D. M. Wolf, and will continue for a term of ten weeks. All persons desiring to prepare for teaching, or entrance into college, will find this a very desirable place to do so. No pains will be spared to give entire satisfaction. For further information or reference address, PROF. LEWIS ROBB,

PROF. D. M. WOLF, Principal,
or I. J. GRENOBLE, Spring Mills, Pa.

HARD FACTS AND PLENTY.

Oak Hall is simply a great retail Clothing House—the greatest of its kind in the country. Our Clothing is made upon honor. We would be worse than fools to expect to build and hold a business upon other than honest goods at the least prices. We neither hold nor buy the remains of wholesale stocks to run off at retail, but make every garment to sell direct to the wearer, under our cast-iron guarantee, a bond of good faith original with us and perfectly well known to everybody in the vicinity.

NO PRICES REDUCED.

We are not advertising reduced prices, but we are in position to offer the best bargains in Spring Clothing of every sort and upon many items *very great* bargains. In a very true sense all our

PRICES ARE REDUCED.

Nineteen full lines of Men's Suits	at	$10.00
One full line of Men's Suits	at	9.00
One full line of Men's Suits	at	8.00
Two full lines of Men's Suits	at	7.00
Nine full lines of Youths' Suits	at	10.00
Six full lines of Youths' Suits	at	9.00
One full line of Youths' Suits	at	7.00
Two Full lines of Youths' Suits	at	6.00
One full line of Large Boys' Suits	at	4.00
Two full lines of Large Boys' Suits	at	5.00
Two full lines of Large Boys' Suits	at	6.00
Five full lines of Large Boys' Suits	at	7.00
Two full lines of Small Boys' Suits	at	3.50
Two full lines of Small Boys' Suits	at	4.00
One full line of Small Boys' Suits	at	4.50
Three full lines of Small Boys' Suits	at	5.00

This small list represents nearly five thousand suits of Clothing. If we told the whole story we would need the whole newspaper.

Twenty-two years Oak Hall has been serving the public, and in all that time has never offered a stronger inducement for trade than this.

WANAMAKER & BROWN,

OAK HALL, S. E. COR. SIXTH AND MARKET STS., PHILA.

EXCELSIOR M'F'G CO.

JUST STOP AND THINK!

DON'T YOU KNOW THAT ONE OF THE BEST AND EASIEST WAYS TO SAVE

"Hard Earned Wealth"

IS TO BUY WHERE YOU CAN GET THE

Best Goods for the Least Money?

Of course you know it, and in order that you may know that we know it, we want to remind you that we are now offering at

Rediculously Low Prices!

ONE OF THE LARGEST AND BEST SELECTED STOCKS OF

CLOTHING!

AND

GENTS FURNISHING GOODS,

HATS, HATS, CAPS, CAPS,

TRUNKS, VALICES, &c., &c

A Hat given to every purchaser of a child's suit or boy's suit—for 30 days only.

——o——

An examination of our goods and a knowledge of our prices will convince you that we are telling you the

Plain, Unvarnished Truth!

YOU ARE RESPECTFULLY INVITED TO CALL AND TEST THE TRUTH OF OUR REMARKS.

——o——

KEYSTONE" Clothing Co.

MICHAEL LEVI & CO.,

Reynolds' Opera House, Allegheny Street, BELLEFONTE.

21apr3m

Goldsmith Bro's

NO TROUBLE

TO SHOW GOODS

In this spirit all visitors are received at the

BEE HIVE

ONE PRICE

STORES

Whether you intend to purchase or are only

"LOOKING TO SEE WHERE YOU CAN DO THE BEST."

In fact the better a person is acquainted with prices and goods elsewhere, the more certain

WE ARE TO SECURE THEIR PATRONAGE

Nothing is better known to the community at large than that for low prices and excellent variety of goods that we

TAKE THE LEAD

Over and Above All Other Competitors.

DRESS GOODS,
SILKS,
SHAWLS,
DOMESTICS,
LINENS,
RIBBONS,
LACES,
HOSIERY,
NOTIONS,

DRESS GOODS,
SILKS,
SHAWLS,
DOMESTICS,
LINENS,
RIBBONS,
LACES,
HOSIERY,
NOTIONS,
CARPETS & OIL CLOTHS,

Merchant Tailoring,

Gents Furnishing Goods,

HATS & CAPS,

TRUNKS & SATCHELS

Also Manufacturers of the celebrated "Bee Hive Overalls,"—Best in the World.

GOLDSMITH BROTHERS.

BEE HIVE

ONE PRICE STORES!

Bellefonte, Pa.

N. B.—Don't lose sight of the fact that we are still retailing carpets 25 per cent cheaper than they can be bought lese where

DR G. W. KLINE,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,
Potters Mills, Pa.

All calls, day and night, promptly attended to. Has had several years successful practice. 11june6m